

When you're in the lap of luxury, underwear isn't just a detail—it's a statement. A dollar seems to you to be—well, just about this size:

But when you're not "in it," and your hits all seem to miss, A "cave" appears to you to be about the size of this:

Why will a man relinquish his dignity so far as to interfere in matters he cannot possibly understand. I wonder if he thinks nine people can live on a pint of milk and two buckets of porridge a day? I wonder if he knows that I make all the puddings and pies, and give out the tea and coffee and supernatural every thing myself? He might know it if he would take the trouble to inquire instead of indulging in such unwarranted assumptions.

LIL quiet; the coals crackling in a gossip sort of way behind the bars of the grate; the puss-cat purring sleepily on the velvet hearth; the clock-ticking, like

"And, Edmer, why, surely this isn't
youth?"

"I'll come," said Edwina promptly, and I engaged to bring Lammieque, with me.

"From Mr. Ives, ma'am—there ain't no answer."

"The note ran as follows:—

"I shall bring two old collander-masters, Minor and Linnage, to college; I ask if he be on the table punctually at five."

"Your obedient servant,"

Mr. Ives folded up the note and deposited it in her desk, with a contented hovering around her mouth.

"Walk in, gentlemen," he said, in a warm, youthful voice, "and sit down. I am hospitable to everybody with his hands. On the contrary to all his expectations—contrary to the usual domestic arrangements in a drawing-room—myself, my wife and my two children have presented our glowing selves to the gentlemen in the drawing-room, and the air was damp and chilly as that of a manse-keem."

[illegible][illegible]

"Missus—what does this mean?" he whispered.

"Does what mean, my love?" asked Melissa, with a face of the most innocent astonishment in the world.

Just at that moment, the six little Ayres all burst into the room, clanking their tin shoes, and crying out for gold. But so many candid things for gold! There was a general, "Oh, Julius was passing by!" and "how well-dressed children! how delightful!"

"We are directed, pupa!" bipped out Maceo dryly, with the boldness of one who has been told to do things that are not the things he, for all his economic liberalism, thinks to fit him.

But Mr. Johnny Ives hurried and hustled the hickones out of the room, without waiting for any further explanations.

"Misses," he said, earnestly, drawing his wife aside into the how-windiering-hat-is-the-matter? Are you crazy?"

The facility afforded highway robbers to escape by the close proximity of the Texan border to Mexico, thus made it highly dangerous to travel through the Rio Grande Valley.

Presently, she was startled by the tramping of hooves, and, looking forward, her heart sank within her at detecting a black, sinister-looking Mexican riding furiously toward her. She saw that he was a *bandito*.

Women of the North have you their
Way by Feminine Trait.
The evolution of the Swedish woman
toward equality with the Swedish man
furnishes instructive reading for the
sex everywhere. It is a capital
illustration of the rich fruits to be
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eration is faithfully preached and
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crucified.

overseeing themselves on American, Blaseed, the soil they do not care to cultivate it, not comprehending the dignity of labor. They spend their days in smoking, lounging, plotting, and their nights in drinking or in strumming on the guitar, and sleeping round-elaya to some real or imaginary Chilean.

During the War of the Revolution, Brownsville was occupied by General Lee, who had a company of Mexicans, under Artisan Vial's command. These fellows, about two hundred in

harmless doves, those leaders of the faith north-west without striking a blow, every confession of which their sheers overjoyed. They had been the first to strike from the ranks of the "over here" have made a name for themselves. They had been the first to strike from the ranks of the "over here" have made a name for themselves. They had been the first to strike from the ranks of the "over here" have made a name for themselves.

himself, deserted from here, and prowled about, with impunity, as the Federal troops were on the point of occupying Brownsville.

At that time, Pierce Randolph, a native of Ohio, and his lovely young wife had to pass from Brownsville to Nueces County to dispose of some stock and other property which he owned there.

They proceeded on their journey, without having encountered anything to disturb their felicity, until they arrived at Rancho Santa Rita, where, finding no innkeepers, they continued on their way for about two leagues,

know that the incidents would bring the time. Their first effort, dignity and an entire battalions was directed into the universities on 0 the worst. This became the next request was for the spreading on equal force professors recruited male students. All could while were then permitted to dwellings for women qualifications, and this, one barrier were laid low by the violence could have there been the noisy and unenlightening, suffering

Alighting from the abundance, they penetrated through the ethynary, and were astonished to behold a lady, with three children, crouching in terror under the bushes. It was Mrs. Harlow, a German lady of the Jewish faith, and who was well known to the travellers. She was waiting there for a ferry-boat, as it was near the river, and was utterly prostrated.

Her husband, Jeff Harlow, had been sheriff of Brownsville, but, expiating two Federal crimes, he left the city, and fled to the mountains of Spanish India. Mrs. Harlow's son, who sat early in the saddle, also stated that nearly in the

[illegible]

Vidal shook him warmly with his hand, and drew him away some short distance from the kitchen; then he said, in a significant whisper, "Barlow was roughly, a sign of the times." In the meantime four of the robbers entered the house of Mrs. Barlow, who was entirely unconscious of her visitors' design. They ransacked the room, plundered money and jewels, and drew him away some

[illegible]

arms and took a sudden belonging to her son-in-law of ten years. The poor boy cried bitterly at this mean, cowardly act, and a neighbor named John Granger, who was his godfather, leaving the arms in the following words as it was too small for them. "They answered him by presenting a long dagger to his heart, and tying his hands, then turned him towards the door, where Bartley had been driven. "Now," Bartley counted the moments until her husband should return, and was on the point of going out to look for him, when a little Mexican boy, whom she had often served, ran breathlessly up to her, crying:—

"Your father refuses his consent to our union!"

"Oh, does, Percy?"

"Nothing seems to be left for us, except elopement. Do you think, Nellie, said the young man, smiling, "that you could leave this luxurious home, forget all the enjoyments of wealth, banish yourself for years from your parents' hearts and go

husband and Antonio Cruz, who had just come to him to kill you too! Make for the ferry, and cross to the other side. I'll go before you to secure a boat."

Snatching her baby in her arms, with the other children clinging to her sides, she ran in the burning hot sun, until she arrived near the ferry, where she alighted the appearance of the boat. The little boy, who had saved her, then appearing, Mrs. Jarrold implored of him to tell her the particulars of her unfortunate husband's death.

"I will," said Cruz, had every insulting epithet answered on them by Will and his gang.

"You are an American," they said to Jarrold, "and brought to justice some of our friend Jimmy years ago."

"Then you are not the pretentious girl 'I think I could save Jerry's'?"

"I have always taken you to be," said Percy, with deep dejection, as he rose and went wearily and reached for his hat. —
CHILDESS NEWS.

“You must hang like a dog, and you, Critz, are his companion. You shall share his fate.”

“They then chained poor Inflow up and down the wood, inflicting upon him the most cruel blows with their whips, and after having satisfied their vengeance in this way, they proceeded to hang him.”

“I am a Christian,” he then prayed to God for his poor wife and little ones.

“Oh, we will take care of her. It is our intention to hang her with her young cub!”

“They had little time to take from poor Inflow, when they hung to a tree, and were butchered the unhappy critz when an angel of mercy condescended to visit him.”

Yeast Before Slavery.—It is not generally known that Slavery was not the main first, selected by James Gordon Bennett to find Livestock in Georgia. When the idea of a Herald research expedition occurred to Mr. Bennett he sent, about five or six months ago, a Mr. and Mrs. Scottman named Bennett and picked out a Scotchman named John Gordon, or Nickerson, or something of that kind. This gentleman set out with a number of men, and a number of mules and horses, returning to him, people speak of, "well-mounted troops of good strength." His men and horses of the ante-palm were used in making some of these ancient topics, old fables, and the skins of animals were probably among the first materials used.

Leaving Amanda with Mrs. Durriv's children, the three started out to seek the boat, promising to return in two days. "I shall be home in a week," said the boat, promising to return in two days. "I shall be home in a week," said the boat, promising to return in two days.

When Livingston reached the center of Africa he found millions of people there who never had tasted salt, but they set to eating it and would sell a slave for a pound of salt just as they would sell a slave for a bottle of whiskey.


Salt in Africa.

Had the same cause of Africa, for as far as we know, the cause of Africa is the same, the same physiological disordered. What became of him is a profound mystery to this day.

Had Kingdom of Thimbu.

An Italian physiologist has demonstrated by experiment that thinking caused a rush of blood to the brain.

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A close-up photograph showing a thin wire being inserted into a rectangular hole in a metal plate. The wire is positioned horizontally, and the hole is slightly larger than the wire's diameter. The metal plate has a textured, slightly mottled surface.

This micrograph shows a cross-section of a polymer blend. A dark, elongated, and somewhat irregular phase is visible, extending horizontally across the center of the image. The surrounding matrix is a lighter, more uniform gray. The dark phase appears to be a dispersed component within the polymer matrix.

DAY READING.

KEANED FROM THE WORLD.

Gloomy Side—Where
Lies—The New
Dakota—
House.

Look
There—
But Vile,
Stand by the low;
For the tide,
Tide will flow,
But not
Ourselves;
And by the tide,
Remember
Each one
Life is not
There are
But they
Look on
The
Will lose

A Church the

The school-on-wheels,
car fitted up with school
and provided with a teacher,
the Russian Government
since sent out upon the
new railway in Turkestan,
its imitator in the new
now running upon the railway
North Dakota.

Bishop Walker, of the Episcopalian
diocese of North Dakota, having
experienced the need of places where
he could conduct religious worship,
new railroad towns, resolved to have
a railroad car fitted up as a church
place, which could be hauled from
place to place as needed.

By the aid of friends in his own
diocese and in other parts of the
country, Bishop Walker has been enabled
to provide himself with such a
travelling place of worship. His new
car is marked "Church of the Advent"
in one place, and "Cathedral of the
Car of North Dakota" in another.
Externally it is not unlike an ordinary
palace car, but has a projection
upon each side simulating that of the
transcript of a church.

Within the car is provided with a
double row of chairs, seventy-five in
number, with pointed backs, on each
side of the aisle. At the end is a
raised altar, and in the rear corner a
small organ.

There is also a room in which the
bishop puts on his robes and sleeps at
night. He is his own organist and his
own porter, and takes with him no
assistant.

The car is now upon its rounds, and
has been filled many times with worshipping
congregations.

The idea has been acted upon by
missionaries of other denominations,
and the travelling church bids fair to
do a great work in carrying religion
to the pioneers of the Western
country.

Should Women Preach?

I can remember well that it seemed
even after women had conquered their
place in medicine, that the twin professions
of law and divinity would still
remain closed to them. Yet the
pioneer's desk had been occasionally
occupied by them from the foundation
of the colonies. Anne Hutchinson
almost revolutionized the New
England churches; Mary Fisher and
Anne Austin taught publicly the doctrines
of Friends; Barbara Heck was called
"the real founder of American
Methodism," as the English sect had
been largely established by Susanna
Wesley and the Countess of Huntingdon.
Oberlin College sent out
some forty years ago, its first
woman graduate in theology,
but has only just printed her name as
such for the first time in its centennial
catalogue, and her ordination in 1853
was the first bestowed on any American
of her sex. There seem as yet to be
no trustworthy statistics as to the
whole number of women ministers in
this country. The Society of Friends
has about 350. The Universalist Register
for 1889 contains the names of 35,
the Congregational Year Book, 65,
and the Unitarian Theological School
at Meadville has had 16 women as
pupils. The Disciples of Christ have
48 women preachers. The Free-will
Baptists, the Primitive Methodists, and
the Protestant Methodists have also
ordained women on a small scale,
and the institution of deaconesses
is being revived among the
larger denominations. To illustrate
how the clerical functions of a woman
may be regarded in her own family,
the Rev. Ada C. Howies gives the following
dialogue, perhaps from her own
nursery. The little daughter
having announced her intention of
"helping mamma preach" whenever
she should be old enough, her younger
brother stoutly declared that he would
do the same. On this the sister, looking
at him with some doubt and misgiving,
yet finally assented in these
terms: "Yes, mamma do preach sometimes."
—F. W. Higginson.

Where Riches Are a Liability.

We are too prone to measure a
woman's worth by her conditions in
life. Only last week I saw the wife
of a well-known New York millionaire
enter one of the great hospitals of the
town. After a bit, curiosity tempted
me to follow, and for two hours I
watched that woman going through
the wards of the sick dispensary. Here
some dainty from a maid's basket,
there a smile, and again a cheer-
ful word. All the patients knew her,
and in a dozen instances did I see the
stricken sufferers kiss her hand, and
eyes as a silent little prayer went up
for this woman who, so beautifully
blessed herself, did not forget that

WHALES ON THE RAMPAGE.

Tales Told of These Usually Quiet
Leviathans.

As most people know, the whale is
not a savage animal, and any small
craft is reasonably safe among a school
of these leviathans, provided they
are not molested. Occasionally, however,
a whale goes on the rampage,
says the New York Ledger, and then
even fair-sized vessels have to get out
of the way. The coasting schooner
Ceclia had a stirring encounter with
an immense hump-back whale off the
coast of Nova Scotia recently. When
the monster, which the captain declares
was 70 feet long, first made its appearance,
the crew paid no attention to it,
but when it swam alongside the schooner
and gave it an occasional bump the
frightened sailors held a consultation.
The only weapon on board was a 32-
caliber revolver, and the captain fired
one shot from this at the whale, aiming
at what he thought to be a vulnerable
part. But the only effect of the
bullet was to further irritate the whale,
and it hit the schooner several slaps
with its tail that made the masts
shake. Then it began to dive under
the schooner from side to side, keeping
the sailors in perpetual terror for
fear he would rise directly under the
vessel and turn her keel uppermost.
There was no use trying to escape by
flight, as the whale lacked every time
the vessel did and was twice as swift,
and they did not dare to use the
revolver again. So the schooner sailed
on for two days and nights with the
unwelcome visitor fishing around her
and not a man dared close his eyes.
But the great animal was either merciful
or ignorant of its strength. At
any rate it finally dropped astern after
giving the Ceclia two terrible whacks
that nearly capsize her.

Another whale story, with more of
the picaresque of danger, is told of an
American sealer named Leonard, who
was one of the crew of the ship
Mystery, a whaler in the North Pacific.
One day he was stationed in the
bow of a whaleboat, a long distance
from the ship, in hunt of a large
whale. Our hero was the harpooner,
and when within proper distance he
threw his harpoon, striking the fish
hard and deep. The fish began to
run out, when suddenly it caught the
body of one of the men in such a way
as to haul him overboard. As the
man sank the harpooner transferred
his line to a boatman and sprang into
the ocean in aid of the drowning sailor,
and just at that moment the whale,
maddened by the wound, made a rush
for the boat. Remarkable to relate,
Leonard's friend happened to regain
the boat in safety, but Leonard himself
was caught by the whale between
his jaws, his position being inside the
monster's mouth, with nothing pro-
tecting but one of his arms. If it
had been a shark, Leonard would have
instantly been swallowed alive, but a
whale has a very small gullet, and
could not swallow a baby. Still the
harpooner's situation was none the less
precarious, as he might easily be
crushed to death. The whale instantly
plunged down into the deep, but the
imprisoned man had not lost his presence
of mind. He mustered his entire
bodily strength, and he was a very
powerful man, actually breaking him-
self in such a position as to compel
the fish to spread its jaws, and with
his sheath knife cut right and left.
No sooner was there a sufficient open-
ing than he forced his way outside and
rose to the surface. Strange to say,
he was within arm's length of the
whale when he came up, and he was
hailed aboard, considerably
taken up, but otherwise sound and
safe. After this adventure, Leonard
is known as "the second Jonah."

How Spools Are Made.

Wood is preferred for the mak-
ing spools. The wood is first sawed
into four or five feet long and
seven-eighths of an inch to three inches
square, according to the size of the
spool produced. These sticks are
the only seasoned. They are
sawed into blocks and dried in a
hot-air kiln. At the time they are
sawed holes are bored perpendicularly
through each block, which is set on
end and under rapidly revolving, long-
shanked augers. Next one whirl of
each little block against some little
knives that are turning at lightning
speed fashion it to a spool according
to the pattern used, and that, too,
at the rate of one second for each
set of knives. A row of small boys
feed the spool-making machines by
simply placing the blocks in a spout,
selecting the best and throwing out the
knotty and defective stock. The ma-
chine is "automatic," but there are
some things which it cannot do, hence
the employment of the small boys
above mentioned. All the spools
are turned by the same power, and
have taken on a fine polish. For some
special purpose they are dyed yellow,
black or red, according to use. When
one sees a spool of three marked
"200" or "300" yards it does not
signify that the thread has been meas-
ured, but that the spool has been
gauged and is supposed to have that
amount of thread upon it.

Standing Armies.

Probably the first standing army was
raised in Egypt by Amenophis. When
his son Sesostris was born all the male
children in Egypt on that same day
were set apart to be reared as a mili-
tary body. This was 1700 B. C.
Charles VII. of France organized the
first standing army of modern times.
The British standing army originated
in the reign of Charles II., after 1660.

The Point of View.

By the Italians the English language
is considered the horse language;
the Spanish, the bird language, while
their own smooth, flowing lingua is
called the language of song.

AN EGYPTIAN WEDDING.

When the Bridegroom First Meets His
Bride's Face.

It was in the Barrage, that famous
highway double-way, the eastern part
extending to the Delta and the western
to the Delta branch of the Nile. It
was there that the late Khedive built a
lovely palace and still more lovely gar-
den, which he perhaps graced with his
presence once in his life and left to
decay, just as all Egyptians have done
since the world began, never renewing,
never reviving, but building as a child
would build a toy house, to pull down
and begin another. An American en-
gineer, one of the half dozen retained
in office, has charge of the bridge, and
it is he who walks under the shadow
of the palms and gathers the wild
roses and puts the golden oranges that
whether or no blossom and bear fruit
in the desert garden.

It was from the balcony of his house,
a part of the old palace, looking out
on the beautiful, blooming country,
the green fields, the lovely, mysteri-
ous river, that we saw a cavalcade ap-
proaching and heard the sound of the
lute and pipe. "It is a fantasia," ex-
claimed our host—a fantasia meaning
any tale or festa. Down the long
white road they came, a procession of
harem-women in white Arabian steeds,
the last man dressed in handsome raiment
and bearing himself with the proud air
of one to whom all eyes were fixed.

Next him strode a groom and capar-
nisoned camel with a rich blanket and
embroidered saddle, and after this an-
other camel with even more gorgeous
trappings, who bore a rich palanquin
curtained on every side, with gold and
crimson hangings. Within sat the
bride. Following the bride were three
other camels, on which were seated
veiled women, and then came a train
carrying household furniture, bedding
stuff, chests, pots and pans and all
the various appurtenances essential to
housekeeping and furnishing in an
Oriental country.

It was the bride coming to the hus-
band's house, the last day of the wed-
ding, and the conclusion of the seven
days' feasting. In a few hours he
would for the first time lift the veil to
see whether, indeed, what his mother
has told him is true: whether she is
diamond-eyed, and rosy, and supple of
limb, and graceful of foot; whether she
has a voice like the cooing of a dove
and is loquacious in the making of bread
and dabbah, for not one glimpse of her
face, not one word from lips, has ever
been vouchsafed him. "Poor fellow!
Do those brilliant curls shroud love-
liness or deformity?"

Has the mother been won over by
the pile of stuff and the ear-rings and
bracelets to fancy beauty where there
are only riches? It has happened so
in other lands. But the bride—have I
no pitying words for the bride, who
also is supposed to be ignorant of the
lineaments of her husband? The bride
is the woman; there are windows,
though latticed windows, if the house
in the village over the plain, and the
brown eyes were never darkened when,
veiled and shrouded, she went to the
mosque or well. We may be sure the
bride has seen him many a day and oft,
and loved or hated him after the
fashion of women who, heaven be
praised, do not need a century of con-
templation to make up their minds
whether they like a thing or not.—
Hartford Courant.

A Bone Eater.

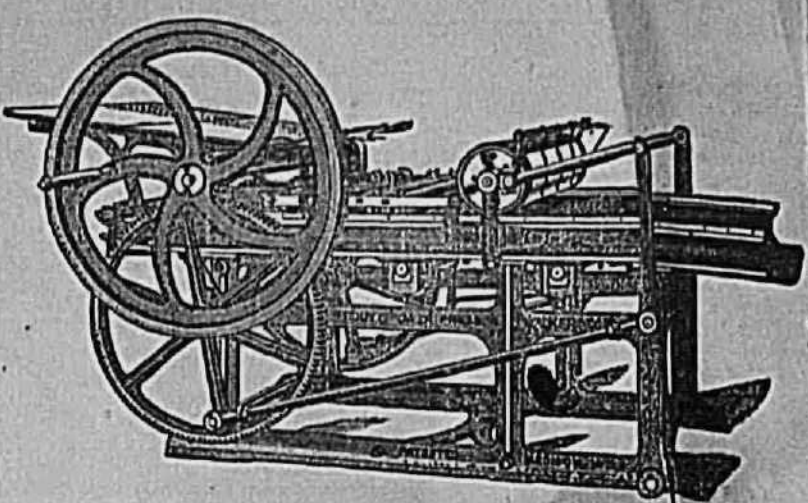
There is a man in town who eats
bones, and who is known among his
friends as the "great American bone
eater," says the New York Sun. He
is a scientist, and when a question was
put to him he said: "I do not follow
this habit for any fantastic reason. I
believe that the organic chemical ele-
ments found in bones, such as phos-
phate and carbonate of lime, are greatly
needed in the human frame for the
development of the osseous system. I
do not make a dinner of bones, but
merely take a little bone delicacy at
times, when not in company. I will
go through the ribs of a spring
chicken or quail, or what not. I will
have the grilled leg bones of a young
chicken, which are easily eaten when
well grilled, bones of a sucking pig or
of a lamb and, in fact, there are sundry
bones that can be prepared in
various ways to the advantage of the
enter. I have had benefit from bone
eating, and I know several bone eaters.
Some of the African negroes, who are
very strong, eat the bones of game
after making them crisp at the fire,
and the books tell of the bone eaters
of Europe in olden times. I would ad-
vise you to get a few dainty bones in
nice order and try them."

Mountain Peaks Compared.

The Alps contain two peaks about
16,000 feet, six or seven above 11,000
feet, and in all about thirty which are
reckoned among the first-class peaks
of the world. The Himalayas, on the
other hand, or, rather, the Himala-
portion of that range with which we are
familiar, contain peaks from 29,000
feet downward. More than 1,100
have been measured that exceed 20,-
000 feet in height, and it is computed
that there are at least 5,000 peaks in
that great range that are over 15,000
feet, and that there are not less than
2,000 that will exceed the 20,000-foot
limit.

A Pathetic Story.

The London Hospital tells of a
seamstress who, like Hood's pathetic
heroine in the "Song of the Shirt,"
worked till the stars shone on the roof.
Her eyesight failed, and the story goes
on: "She saw at the same time four
hands, four needles, and four seams.
She at first tried to close an illusion,
but at the end of some days, in conse-
quence of weakness and prolonged
mental anxiety, she imagined that she
was really sewing four seams at once,
and that God, touched by her misfor-
tune, had worked a miracle in her
favor."



OUR NEW POWER PRESS, THE IMPROVED IROUTY.
Weight 3600 lbs. Speed 1000 Impressions per hour.

"Not in a Thousand Years"
will there be another opportunity of
buying the goods we sell next week,

At Such LOW Prices.
Commencing Mon. June 2,

AND LASTING THE ENTIRE WEEK.

All my stock of Clothing and other
goods saved from the late fire, also
Dry Goods, Shoes Wallpaper etc.
THIS SALE WILL BE AS INTERESTING AS WE CAN MAKE IT
Yours Truly, C. O. Foltz.

Auction Sale of Hardware here
SATURDAY,
Gaines Brothers.



AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
THAT WITH

OUR MAMMOTH STORE,
FILLED WITH ALMOST EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
MERCHANDISE

Prices are LOWER than ever.

WILLIAMS BROS.

ANTIOCH, - - ILL.

AUCTION SALE
OF HARDWARE

Saturday sure.

Gaines Brothers.

THIS SPACE
BELONGS TO

STONE & COMPANY,

who are too busy waiting on buyers
to find time to write an "ad."

THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

Soyochellus Island in the Indian Ocean, supposed to be the site.

The Soyochellus Islands, which are supposed by many to be the site of the Eden in the old testament history, form an archipelago of 114 islands in the Indian Ocean, and are situated in 3° 38' south latitude, about 1,400 miles east of Aden, and 1,000 miles from Zanzibar. They rise steeply out of the sea, culminating in the island of Maho, which is about 3,000 feet above the level of the ocean, and is nearly the center of the group.

Only about thirty of the islands are inhabited, the rest being a group of some 12,000 islands. All of these islands are of coral growth. The beaches, which surround these islands are the most beautiful in the world.

These islands are of white calcareous sand, located in coral reefs of the most subtle and varied structure. The reefs form a sort of wall around the islands, and when the sun's rays fall slanting on the sands, the shore reflects here and there light lined rainbows of the most exquisite shades.

The waters, which are shallow and clear, abound in fish, most of them of rare colors, which can be plainly seen as they swim to and fro, varying their graceful movements by leaping out of the water.

The houses are built of a species of mangrove coral, how to square blocks, which gleam like white marble and show themselves to the utmost advantage in the various tinted green of the thick tropical palms, whose immense, fan-like leaves give pleasant and much needed shade. These palms grow as high as 100 feet, and sometimes more.

They overtop the houses and even the coral built churches—a novel sight and one of the curios of Maho. They line the sea shore and cover the mountains, forming in many places extensive forests. Many trees display simultaneous buds, blossoms, unripe and ripe red.

"FOOLSCAP"

From That Comes Down to Us From Cromwell's Time.

Everybody knows what "foolscap" paper is, but everybody does not know its name. It is a name which has come to increase its revenues Charles Lumsden, certain privileges, amounting to monopolies, and among these was the manufacture of paper, the exclusive right of which was sold to certain parties, who grow rich, and owed the government at the expense of those who were obliged to paper.

At that time all English paper bore the royal arms in water-marks. The parliament under Cromwell made it a law in every possible way, and among other indignities to the royal arms, that the royal arms be removed from the paper, that the fool's cap and the fool's shoe be used as a substitute.

When the Rump parliament was dissolved these were also removed from the paper of the size of the parliamentary journals, which is usually printed on seven by fourteen inches, and bears the name of "foolscap."

AESTHETIC, BUT RESIGNED.

A Tramp Who Had a Soul for the Harmony of Colors.

"I have nothing in the shape of old clothes to give you," said the West side lady, "except this necktie."

The dilapidated tourist took it in his hand and inspected it critically. "It doesn't harmonize with the waistcoat I got at the house across the way," he said, as a shade of ineffable sadness crossed his face, "and probably will not look well with the pair of unmentionables I expect to get at the house on the corner, but there are some waives in which it is impracticable for one to indulge in the hope of realizing one's ideal, and it is one of the unvarying rules of my life to submit with becoming cheerfulness to the inevitable. I have the honor, madam, to wish you a good afternoon."

With a profound bow and a heavy sigh he rolled up the necktie, thrust it into one of the hind pockets of what had once been a frock coat, and went sadly away toward the house on the corner.—Chicago Tribune.

Diamonds From the Sky.

Carbons have now been yielded by scoriae, or meteorites, in three different stages of development. Uncrystallized graphite has long been known as one of the constituents of meteoric iron and other stones that fall from the sky. Graphite crystals have recently been found in a meteor that fell in Western Australia, and a scientist has just reported on some diamond coruscules that were found in the Siberian scoriae that fell in 1886.

Keeps Them in Soak.

Little Johnny Fitzleop has the habit of waking up every night and demanding something to eat. At last his mother said to him: "Look here, Johnny, I never want to eat anything in the night."

"Well, I don't think I'd care much to eat anything either in the night if I kept my teeth in a mug of water."—Texas Siftings.

Seen the Mind Reader.

"I have just run up against a mind reader," said Simington. "Did you ask him to read your mind?" "Yes, but he didn't give me any satisfaction at all, don't you know. All he did was to recommend me to Ignatius Donnelly, because he was the greatest expert in ciphers."

A Japanese Oath.

The Japanese do not trust too much to man's sentiment. They administer the oath by cutting the witness's finger and taking blood to seal the swear.

FOR THE LADIES.

CURRENT MISCELLANY FROM WOMAN'S SPHERE.

The Entrancing Woman of Today—How Women Shook Hands—How a Victorian and Her Chief—Sentences in Young Girls—Feminine Gospel.

Morning.

Will there really be a morning?
Is there such a thing as day?
Could I see it from the mountains
If I were as tall as they?

Has it felt like water-lilies?
Has it felt like a bird?
Is it brought from famous countries
Of which I have never heard?

Oh, some scholar! Oh, some scholar!
Oh, some wise man from the street
Please to tell a little pilgrim
Where the place called morning lies!

—Emily Dickinson.

The Entrancing Woman.

One needs only a slight experience in general society to discover that taste has separate necessities in different individuals, and that beauty, wit, "style," a gift for light conversation, depth of mind, have each their admirers, a fact that sets the ones on the outside of the special circumstance to wondering what there can possibly be in the particular woman to "draw."

Is there a woman who is universally entrancing? Is there one who commands worship swift and entire—a worship impatient of reasoning, that submits to no authority but that of insight?

If there is, we must naturally conclude that she possesses something that appeals to more than one side of human nature, and this does not mean that she has that diplomacy that in the beginning is perhaps nothing more than the desire to please the many, but which often degenerates into positive insincerity, but rather that unconscious touch upon her kind that comes from a very necessity of her being.

Sorrow and joy are at the extremes of human experience, and the woman who stands at the center stretching sympathetic hands toward either condition must be the one who is essentially charming. Like Tennyson's "Fare thee Margaret," she stands between the rainbow and the sun.

This woman of the sweet confiding nature, who is thrilled with the delights of life, upon whom is fastened all the beauty and grace in nature, and yet who bears about her evidences that the storms have raged at the very center of her soul, and that she has taken the hand of many a sufferer, is descended in sympathy to the deepest grave of affliction, is an enchantress.

She is the one to whom the young come with their enthusiasms and youthful fears and hopes; indeed, so perennial are the springs of renewal within her nature that in the passage of the years time seems to have refused to make its sign upon her, and yet the middle-aged and the old recognize in her a friend and helper.

To her the knightliness of the medieval manhood bows and offers protection. Perhaps all men naturally are susceptible to appeals to the strength of their arm and to their bravery of soul, and this something in a woman's eyes half revealed, this touch of softness, few of the stronger sex are able to resist.

Such a woman is beyond the art of the copyist. Spend their efforts as they may in trying to reproduce the fascinating effects, women who only her are never able to get a true copy. Sometimes they imagine that the secret may be found in a tone of the voice, or a gleam in a glance of the eye, or in the pose of the figure; but in the effort to adapt those to their own personality, they most fail, and even before the first trial of their experiment is made in public.

But the entrancing woman pays her price, in a sense, for her power. The rainbow that is hung in beauty in the sight of the many to delight, cheer, and inspire them, was formed through the mist of her tears, and when the glorious colors fade away, some turn to behold the lonely figure that stands amid the clearing mists.—Mary R. Baldwin.

How Women Shake Hands.

Did you ever study the handshakes of women? If you have you must have observed that they vary even as the female temper varies. Three styles, however, are conspicuous by their dissimilarity and by the emotions which they indicate.

Behold the radiant beauty, with extended arms, seeming to say: "Give me your heart, here is mine, but really meaning: "Why, my dear Miss—, I'm so glad you've come, you sweet soul." (A kiss usually clinches the utterances.)

Now the same pair of hands held out to one of the sterner sex may mean (so the sterner sex is conceived enough to interpret it), "Dear George, I've been dying (she never looked better) to see you. Where have you kept yourself?"

Next behold ye prude, ye maiden with eyes a-staring at her caller's bonnet. Think not her arms are paralyzed, if one of them seems glued to the bottom of her bodice and the other is bent like a chicken's leg in cold weather. Nay, she is only a cold Diana, and even while she gives callers only the tips of those fingers she is afraid that she may become affected by the temperature of cordiality.

A shake like hers would freeze a suitor, oh! Mrs. —, who only calls for formality and paralyze a poor relation. She simply says when introduced, "Y-e-s-s," (rising infection and very nasal). If receiving she will say:

"Pleased to see you; is your mother nicely?"

Then there is the girl, "one of our

girls," who does not say "Shake!" but thinks it. That hand which readily grasps yours has been educated at the pump handle, and its grip forces some of the deepest emotions from your heart to your lips. The nature of the emotions will largely depend (if you are a man) on how you regard the woman. If you are a woman—well, it is impossible to tell how a woman may or may not act. She acts when she is expected to laugh, and laughs when she is expected to cry.—Boston Globe.

Neatness in Girls.

Neatness is a good thing for a girl, and if she does not learn it when she is young, she never will. It takes a great deal more neatness to make a girl look well than it does to make a boy look passable. Not because a boy, to start with, is better looking than a girl, but his clothes are of a different sort, not so many colors in them; and people don't expect a boy to look as pretty as a girl. A girl that is not neatly dressed is called a sloven, and no one likes to look at her. Her face may be pretty, and her eyes bright, but if there is a spot of dirt on her cheek, and her fingers' ends are black with ink, and her shoes are not laced or buttoned up, and her apron is dirty, and her collar is not buttoned, and her skirt is torn, she can not be liked. Learn to be neat, and when you have learned it, it will almost take care of itself.—Christian at Work.

How to Lay a Carpet.

Lay the linings on the floor, putting a small tack here and there to keep them in place. Put the carpet on the floor, unrolling it in the direction in which it is to be laid. Begin to tack it at the end of the room which is the most irregular. If there be a fireplace or bay-window in the room, fit the carpet around these places first. Use large tacks to hold the carpet temporarily in place; they can be withdrawn when the work is finished. When the carpet is fitted to a place, use small tacks to keep it down. Tack one end of the carpet, stretching it well; then a side, then the other end, and finally the other side. Be careful to keep the lines straight and to have the carpet fit tightly; for if it be loose it will not only look badly, but will not wear well.—Maria Parloa, in The Ladies Home Journal.

Kate Fields Failing.

There are few men and circumstances that self-reliant Miss Kate Fields does not feel quite able to cope with and eventually master. Lately, at a large public dinner, she occupied a seat in the ladies' gallery, and listened with flattering attention to the post-prandial speeches. A favorite orator at length arose, and drifted into such extended and uninteresting expressions of hopes, interlarded with reminiscences, that his audience grew positively restive. "I fear he imagines himself again in the Senate Chamber, where one can stop out during a speech," remarked one of the ladies, calmly, and voice, from her gallery corner, and in one moment a more nervous and pithy talker had taken the floor.

Feminine Pleasures.

Barbara Allon goes is the name of a clever dressmaker who has given to a creation of her own, that is no more nor less than the long-tailed basque, made to be worn with a plain skirt. This basque has the full, all-around coat tails but is exaggeratedly short in the waist, and from the low-cut throat and leg-of-mutton sleeve wrists turn back deep-pointed lace cuffs.

Mrs. Henry W. Grady, widow of the famous Southern editor, makes occasional visits to New York, where she is the recipient of innumerable and graceful hospitalities extended by members of the large Southern colony in the Northern city. Dinners, luncheons, breakfasts, flowers, drives, and uncountable callers are among the compliments and hospitalities showered upon the widow.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis, who for so long a time has lain ill and helpless at a New York hotel, is another Southern woman never forgotten by her countrymen and women in the big city. Her daughter, Winnie, is always her devoted nurse and companion, and for her mother's sake has almost entirely retired from the world, its amusements and pleasant temptations held out to her by friends and admirers.

To the home of an eccentric and cultivated Spanish couple recently came an eighth small son, whose sex was a bitter disappointment to the mother for more than one reason. She wished a daughter, and she also found that the distribution of suitable names among her seven other blooming sons had exhausted her supply of euphonious masculine appellations. In the hurry and excitement of baptism, Maria Mercedes was the best name his parents could contrive for him.

Mrs. Helen Campbell, whose literary and philanthropic labors have won her many admirers and great fame, lives during the winter in a charmingly decorated New York apartment, and in the summer moves to her pretty cottage at Orange, N. J. In her two homes she feels great pride, for by her own perseverance and endeavor did she win them.

A skillful sewing-woman, engaged by the recently organized Sewing League of New York to finish up certain bits of work left by absent members, discovered, rather to her astonishment, that among the fashionable and wealthy women who composed this particular chapter of the league not one but could use her needle with neatness, rapidly, and good taste.

A UNIQUE BUOY.

A Newly Discovered Creature With Two Stomachs.

At a meeting of the natural history society, says the Trenton (N. J.) Gazette Dr. Thomas S. Stevens entertained and instructed the members by an illustrated paper on a rotifer, a microscopic animal that is among the rarest in the group. It was first discovered by a Russian microscopist, next found twice in Philadelphia, once in Illinois, and some years ago in Trenton. It has now been rediscovered here.

The creature is unique in several particulars that would be of but little interest to the general reader, but which fill with inexpressible joy the heart of the devoted microscopist, who is happy when he is peering into the little brain or the larger stomach of the animal.

The little creature is blessed above the human beast in having two stomachs, which it can fill with other animals, and apparently enjoy itself by digesting them in spite of their wiggling. But in connection with one of the animal's stomachs a discovery has been made in Trenton that has never before been made in any part of the world—otherwise it would not be a discovery. This pouch is internally lined with a dense and woolly coating of vibrating hairs. These strange internal appendages appear to be unknown in any other than the Trenton rotifer, and are therefore of great interest in a scientific way.

Another pleasing point pleasing both to the animal and to the microscopist is, that the rotifer has no means of seeking its food nor of creating currents in the water that shall bring food to its double stomach. It can only rest on a small leaf or other object, hold its mouth widely open, and wait for Providence to fill it by means of some wandering animal that shall blunder into the trap and be done for, because once in those jaws there is no escape.

A Reasoning Fox.

A huntsman in Norway one day observed a fox cautiously approaching the stump of an old tree. When near enough the fox jumped on top of it, and after looking around awhile hopped down to the ground again. After Royard had repeated this feat several times he went his way. In a short time he returned to the spot, carrying in his mouth a pretty large and heavy piece of wood. As if to test his vaulting powers, he removed his loops on the stump, keeping the stick in his mouth. Finding that even with this weight he could jump quite easily, he dropped the wood, and coiling himself up on top of the stump, remained motionless as if dead. Some time after, an old sow, with a number of young ones, came out of the wood, and passed the spot where the fox lay. Two of the little pigs having fallen behind the others, the fox pounced down on one of them, seized it in his mouth and sprang up again to his tree-stump. On hearing her little one cry, the old sow came rushing back to its assistance and spent the greater part of the night in vain attempts to reach Royard. He, however, took the matter very coolly, devouring his prey under the very nose of its mother, which was at length obliged to move off without being able to avenge herself.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Floating Gardens of Cashmere.

The thousand of floating gardens on the rivers of Cashmere are formed by long sedge which are woven together in the form of a glaucous mat. These sedge grasses, flags, stalks, lilies, etc., are woven on the river or lake banks while their roots are still growing in the slime underneath; the required amount of earth is then superimposed upon the mat; the stalks are then cut out and the mat and its load is a full-fledged "floating garden." They are usually about 20x50 yards in extent, seldom larger, the full depth of the mat and its earthy covering being about three feet. A dishonest Cashmire will sometimes tow his neighbor's garden away from its moorings and sell the produce of the other's toll. The writer has frequently seen one of the largest of these miniature gardens being towed by two men in a rowboat which hardly looked larger than one of the ludicrous molons sorely reposing on the floating truck farm.

The Colonel's Age.

After one of his Italian successes Napoleon Bonaparte had some of the prisoners brought before him. Among them was an Old Hungarian colonel, who, on being questioned, said that he had served in the army of Maria Theresa.

"You must be an old man," remarked the great General.

"Yes, sire; I am about 60 or 70," replied the colonel.

"Indeed!" cried Napoleon, laughing. "You have certainly lived long enough to count your years a little closer."

"Sire," said the old colonel, testily, "I always count my money, my shirts and my horses; but, as to my years, I know nobody is foolish enough to want to steal them, so I don't take the trouble to remember the exact number."—Harper's Young People.

The Horse's Strong Stomach.

Nothing on earth will upset a horse's stomach. This is not because the horse does not feel pain, but simply because the horse has no gall bladder. Has anybody ever seen a horse sick at sea? Has anybody ever known an emetic to have any effect on a horse? At a bull fight a horse may be seen eating with its entrails trailing on the ground. As for the contention that a horse is not so sensitive to pain as man, I think that a horse is a great deal more so. There is no living creature, not even an hysterical woman, so nervously sensitive as a horse.



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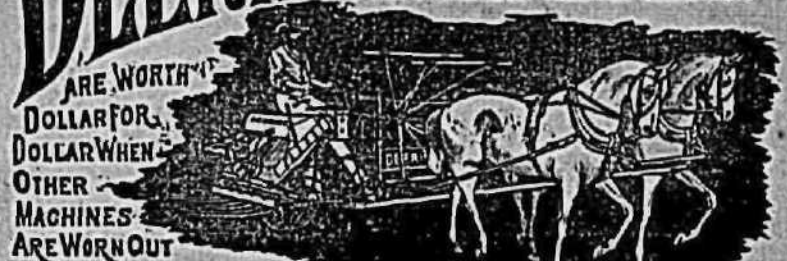
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NEWS OF THE WEEK

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

L. Newton Klein, member of the Cincinnati wholesale clothing firm of Goodhart, Klein & Koch, committed suicide.

At Marshall, Mo., William Price was hanged for assaulting Miss Alice Nina, who later committed suicide rather than testify at the trial.

Gold closed yesterday in Buenos Ayres at 250 premium.

A water spout burst over the Jardin des Tuilleries in Paris yesterday, doing great damage.

Eleven miners were killed by an explosion of gas in the Pratt mines at Birmingham, Ala.

The liabilities of the Davis Shoe company, recently failed in Boston, are placed at \$2,000,000. Creditors will probably realize 60 per cent of their claims.

Liverpool police have secured evidence to prove that John Condon, a steamboat fireman, murdered the 15-year-old boy found in the water a few days ago, sawed off his legs, sewed the body up in a sack and threw it into the harbor.

Col. Compton, commandant of the fort at Walla Walla, Washington, blames the sheriff for the recent lynching at that place, saying that that officer made little effort to protect the prisoners.

Two engines collided in the Vandallia yards at Terre Haute, Ind., involving a loss of \$40,000. No one was injured.

The Judge Holtin impeachment case before the Kansas Senate ended Friday in the acquittal of the Judge.

Resolutions favoring the Hon. William M. Springer for Speaker of the next Congress were passed by the Illinois Legislature.

The \$400,000 mortgage recently placed on the Cincinnati, Wabash & Michigan railroad to secure the payment of Big Four bonds to that amount was recorded in nine counties in Indiana and two in Michigan.

President Harrison denies having expressed any opinion in regard to the ousting of Gov. Boyd of Nebraska.

The coke strikers in Pennsylvania are weakening and everything points to an early end of the struggle.

Notwithstanding his indictment for the New Haven murder of Charles Depew declares his intention of going abroad to spend the summer.

The total gold taken for export this far this week is \$1,250,000.

Bunell & Scranton, of New Haven, Conn., have assigned; liabilities, \$300,000.

Mr. Blaine was able to sit up yesterday. He expects to return to Washington in a few days.

Seven hundred Italians who had a fight in South America have returned to Italy in an utterly destitute condition.

The people of Semlin, Hungary, where Queen Natalie is now stopping, are loud in their demonstrations of sympathy for the royal exile.

While the Rev. J. H. Hamilton of Honesdale, Pa., delegate to the Baptist convention at Cincinnati, was passing a building on which some stone was at work, a large stone fell on him, inflicting injuries from which he died in a few hours.

The question of the duchess of Marlborough's citizenship is occupying the attention of the New York Supreme court. If she is a citizen of Great Britain she is disqualified from acting as one of the trustees of the estate of her late husband, Lord Altham.

England is becoming alarmed at the influx of destitute Hebrews from Russia. They are coming into London by the thousands.

Four Newark mechanics were drowned while fishing in the Hackensack river.

The Czarowitz has so far recovered from his wound as to be able to leave Japan.

The body of a 15-year-old boy, sewed up in a black bag, was found floating in the Liverpool harbor.

Boston Italians will present to that city a statue of Columbus to cost \$100,000.

Julius Van Brunt of New York has overruled the demerit of Chauncey Depew and other New Haven directors to the indictment for causing the death of several persons by keeping stores in the cars. The defendants must now stand trial.

Cardinal Manning's photograph message to the Catholics of America was delivered yesterday to Cardinal Gibbons.

Smoke from forest fires makes the streets of Williamsport, Pa., so dark that the electric lights have to be kept going all day.

Complaint is made at the navy department that only twenty-six congressmen have nominated candidates for the naval academy.

Seven New York firemen were painfully injured while working on a fire caused by an explosion of gasoline.

Nella R. Goodwin, wife of the actor Nat Goodwin, has been awarded \$75 alimony.

Col. L. M. Dayton, a close friend of the late Gen. Sherman, died at Cincinnati yesterday.

It is thought that Gen. Mitro will be selected president of the Argentine Republic at the election soon to be held in that country.

The President has commuted the sentence of J. D. Moore, the Texas horse thief, from fourteen to three years. The sentence of Conrad C. Miller of Minnesota, convicted of violating the postal laws, is commuted to one year's imprisonment.

The Mo gas steamer El Sol has broken the record from New Orleans to New York, making the run in four days, twenty-two hours and fifteen minutes.

The New York grand jury has indicted Amer Ben Ali, alias "Frenchy," for the murder of Carrie Brown.

The visible supply of grain on Saturday, as compiled by the New York produce exchange, is as follows: Wheat, 19,243,133 bushels; decrease, 1,610,733. Corn, 8,400,844 bushels; decrease, 837,194. Oats, 3,071,700 bushels; increase, 442,497. Rye, 891,450 bushels; decrease, 23,126. Barley, 530,727 bushels; increase, 99,277.

PLAN TO ROB UNCLE SAM.

An Iowa Railroad Manager Under Indictment.

Des Moines, Iowa, special: The United States grand jury has returned an indictment against J. C. Newton, general manager of the Des Moines & Kansas City railroad, charging him with conspiracy to defraud the government in loading up the mails passing over his road during the month of April, when the government was weighing the mail for the purpose of securing a basis for new contracts with all railroads for carrying the mails.

According to the evidence adduced Newton had a lot of old newspapers in wrappers addressed to various persons on his line of road, and then at the other end of his line, had the same papers sent back again to somebody at the Des Moines end. In this manner he is said to have caused to pass over his road from 200 to 500 papers a day of extra mail matter, and if his scheme had not been discovered it would have operated to increase the amount which his road would have received from the government from \$5,000 per annum, as it was, to \$10,000 per annum, and inasmuch as the government contracts are made for four years the net increase during the four years would have amounted to \$20,000.

A great amount of the bogus mail matter was sent to J. F. Oxford, Kanawha, Mo., who upon receipt proceeded to re-mail the same to Charles F. Newton, located in another part of the country, a large part of it going to Ophio, Cal. To that locality seventy-five sacks of mail were sent. The same amount was sent to another nephew of the accused, located at Van Houten, Texas. One thousand pounds were sent from Kanawha to Miss Josie Millman, at Minneapolis, who was formerly Mr. Newton's stenographer and typewriter.

For the first two days of the conspiracy the extra mail matter was sent through the Des Moines postoffice. After that it was mailed on the cars of the Des Moines & Kansas City railroad. M. F. Oxford of Kanawha, who seems to have been fully in the conspiracy, has been indicted along with Newton. The latter discovered some time ago that the government was on his track, and communicated with the department at Washington, suggesting that he was willing to have the weighing that was done in April set aside.

Newton is a man about 60 years of age and is said to have great wealth. He hails from Holyoke, Mass., and is asserted to be interested in a large extent in the paper-making industries of Holyoke. He is the principal owner of the Des Moines & Kansas City railroad and has until now made his home in Des Moines. He is at present in Massachusetts, therefore it will be some days before his arrest can be accomplished. Newton's bail is fixed at \$50,000 and Oxford's at \$25,000.

TROUBLE WITH STRIKERS.

Street-Car Men at Grand Rapids Take to Throwing Stones.

Grand Rapids, Mich., telegram: The street-car strike, which has been on since May 10, assumed violent features last night. The company has employed outside men, and the strikers and sympathizers resorted to one car and then commenced throwing stones. Every window in many of the cars was smashed. Two drivers were seriously injured and one conductor will be laid up for some time.

The attack of a cable car were pulled off, the car was started, and when it reached the end of the line it stopped and the cable broke, disabling the system.

The common council sent the mayor and a committee to confer with the managers of the road, but the latter declared there was no opening for negotiations, as they had enough men on duty to keep the cars running. A dozen special policemen were sworn in to help maintain order and the entire department is busy dispersing mobs.

Serious trouble is expected. The strikers have established carriages and omnibus lines in competition with the street cars and are catching all the passengers.

WITH HIS FISTS.

George B. Carteret's Reply to a Challenge to Fight a Duel.

Charleston, S. C., telegram: George B. Carteret, recently of Philadelphia, but now living in this city, and a member of the Carolina Yacht club, has been challenged by Trapper Keith Prentiss to fight a duel. Mr. Carteret treated the challenge with contempt, but offered to thrash Prentiss with his fists. It is said that in the event of Mr. Carteret persisting in his refusal to fight according to the rules of the code duello Prentiss will publicly brand him as a coward and in that way endeavor to force a duel. Should such prove the case Mr. Carteret will probably carry out his threat of thrashing Prentiss "within an inch of his life" with his naked fists.

BEER AND WHISKY SEIZED.

Violators of the Prohibitory Law at Marshalltown in Hard Luck.

Marshalltown, Iowa, telegram: Violators of the prohibitory law are having a pretty hard time here lately. The times of the 1,000 gallons of beer confiscated from Bernstein Bros. recently and poured out by the authorities had scarcely disappeared when the sheriff came this morning pounced upon a Northwestern car and seized five barrels and three kegs of whisky and fifteen cases of beer, all consigned to Bernstein Bros. from a Rock Island concern. This haul will amount to several hundred dollars and the liquor will doubtless be destroyed. The officers here are showing no mercy to offenders.

MAD WITH FRIGHT.

A Woman Resists All Efforts to Save Her and Her Children.

Brooklyn, New York, special: An exciting scene occurred at a fire here this morning in the house occupied by a family including five small children. The mother became hysterical with fright and resisted all efforts to save her and her children, and the rescue was effected with extreme difficulty. All receiving serious burns. All were taken out safely, having nothing on but their night clothes. The loss is small.

THE NEW PARTY IS BORN

NAMED THE PEOPLE'S PARTY OF THE UNITED STATES.

The Convention at Cincinnati Finishes Its Labors and Adjourns—Platform of Principles Adopted.

Special from Cincinnati, O.: "The People's Party of the United States of America" has been born and christened. The great convention representing the farmers and workmen of the United States has completed its work, the result being the certainty that Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Blaine, or whoever may bear the standard in 1902, will have to fight against a candidate representing the industrial organizations of the country. Who this candidate will be can only be guessed at, but it is understood that Senator Teller "Sockless" Simpson, Gen. Weaver and Ignatius Donnelly all have lightning rods on their houses.

The committee on resolutions presented the following platform:

1. That in view of the great social, industrial and economical revolution now dawning upon the civilized world and the new and living issues confronting the American people, we believe that the time has arrived for the crystallization of the political reform forces of our country, and the formation of what should be known as the people's party of the United States of America.

2. That we most heartily endorse the demands of the platform as adopted at St. Louis, Mo., in 1890, Omaha, Neb., in 1892 and Omaha, Neb., in 1893, by industrial organizations there represented, summarized as follows:

"A. The right to make and issue money is a public right, and should be maintained by the people for the common benefit; hence we demand the abolition of national banks as banks of issue, and as a substitute for national bank notes we demand that legal treasury notes be issued in sufficient volume to transact the business on a cash basis without damage or special advantage to any class or calling; such notes to be legal tender in payment of all public and private debts and such notes, when demanded by the people, shall be loaned to them at not more than two per cent per annum upon non-perishable products, as indicated in the sub-treasury plan, and also upon real estate, with proper limitation upon the quantity of land and amount of money."

"C. We demand the passage of laws prohibiting the alien ownership of land and that Congress take prompt action to devise some plan to obtain all lands now owned by alien and foreign syndicates, and that all land held by railroads and other corporations in excess of such as is actually used and needed by them be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only."

"D. Believing the doctrine of equal rights to all and special privileges to none, we demand that taxation, national, State or municipal, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another."

"E. We demand that all revenues, national, State or county, shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government, economy being wisely and judiciously maintained."

"F. We demand a just and equitable system of graduated tax on incomes."

"G. We demand the most rigid, honest and just national control and supervision of the means of public communication and transportation, and if this control and supervision does not remove the abuses now existing we demand the government ownership of such means of communication and transportation."

"H. We demand the election of President, Vice-President and United States Senators by a direct vote of the people."

"I. That we urge united action of all progressive organizations in attending the conference called for Feb. 22, 1892, by six of the leading reform organizations."

"J. That a national central committee be appointed by this conference, to be composed of a chairman and of three members from each State represented, to be limited by each State delegation."

"K. That this central committee shall represent this body, attend the national conference on Feb. 22, 1892, and if possible unite with all other reform organizations there assembled. If no satisfactory arrangement can be effected this committee shall call a national convention not later than June 1, 1892, for the purpose of nominating candidates for President and Vice-President."

"L. That the members of the central committee for each State where there is no independent political organization conduct an active system of political agitation in their respective States."

The platform proper, exclusive of the resolutions, was finally adopted by a rising vote.

Two Pistol-Shots End Two Lives.

San Antonio, Texas, telegram: In one of the most notable residences of Roman street two pistol-shots marked the ending of two lives. John D. Morrison, one of the best known criminal lawyers of Western Texas, shot and killed his wife and then finished up by sending a bullet through his right temple. There was absolutely no cause for the affair save sudden insanity on the part of Mr. Morrison.

Strange Case of Mrs. Lemon.

Wabash, Ind., special: At Ambody, seventeen miles southwest of this city, Mrs. David Lemon yesterday started to a neighbor's and had walked but thirty yards when she was stricken totally blind. She was taken back home and an hour later became a raving maniac. Before midnight she was dead.

Stabbed by Two Italians.

Carterville, Ill., special: Henry Phillips, a citizen of this place, was attacked and stabbed by two Italians named Nat Bruni and Angelo Calceolari at this place last night. Phillips was on his way home when the Italians attacked him, inflicting three wounds, one under each shoulder and one in the region of the right kidney. The Italians were arrested and tried before Judge Turnage and placed under bonds of \$500 each to await the action of the grand jury on the charge of assault to kill. The Italianing part of a gang of miners employed in the Fredonia mines near this city.

KILLED BY THE CYCLONE.

A Terrible Storm Sweeps Over Missouri.

Mexico, Mo., special: A terrific tornado passed three miles northeast of this place, in the vicinity of Bear Creek. So far as heard from, fifteen houses in the vicinity of that place were destroyed, some ten or eleven persons killed, an equal number fatally injured and large numbers badly hurt.

At the house of a farmer named Duffy, John Doerger and family were living. James Doerger, aged 16, was killed outright. Lizzie Doerger was fatally hurt and died in a few minutes. Her skull was crushed and a large piece of timber penetrated her side. Mrs. Doerger was crushed to death by falling timbers and Mr. Doerger was fatally injured. The house was entirely swept away.

Nothing has been heard of Mr. Duffy, and it is supposed that his body was carried away by the cyclone. The Duffy barn was blown down and two horses were killed.

At the house of William Stranberg William Yostinger and family were visiting. The house was swept bodily away. William Yostinger was killed, his wife was badly injured and his little girl was fatally hurt. William Stranberg was also fatally injured.

At the house of El Norris, Garardo Fletcher, a daughter of H. S. Fletcher, was instantly killed. E. B. Norris was fatally injured. Caleb Norris was badly hurt and his wife seriously so. Will Fletcher and his sister Kate were instantly killed and their bodies terribly mangled. At the same place Mrs. Emily Senl, widow aged 60, was fatally hurt and Mrs. Norris, the mother of E. B. Norris, was killed. F. S. Norris was also killed.

The house of Valentine Erle caught fire during the first gale and was completely destroyed. The inmates had vacated the house and nobody was hurt. The house of T. B. Hall was blown down, but the family escaped. A horse standing in the road at that place was picked up by the wind, carried half a mile and dashed to the earth.

The house of Boston Kunkel was swept away and Mr. Kunkel was instantly killed. A farmer named Rogers was also killed at that place; also a farmer named Crane. Several farm hands in the vicinity of the Kunkel and Rogers farms are believed to have been killed. Their names are unknown.

Joseph Kendall's house and barn were blown down. Kendall had a narrow escape. He had just left a house and gone to the barn. The barn was lifted up, leaving him unharmed. The mules in the stable were not hurt. The barn was scattered all over the fields.

The cyclone passed on to the east, passing Rush Hill one mile north, carrying destruction everywhere. There is no doubt that great destruction of property and life has occurred further east. Great trees were taken up by the roots and broken off. The width of the cyclone was about 300 yards, and as far as heard from about twelve miles long. The loss will be over \$50,000.

WILL O'SULLIVAN CONFESS?

Sensational Rumor in Regard to the Cronin Murder.

Chicago special: One of the most prominent men connected with the Cronin prosecution, in talking of the dispatch published in the morning papers of yesterday to the effect that P. O'Sullivan was about to confess and tell all he knew about the case, said: "I am certain O'Sullivan knows the whole story of the crime from start to finish, and will before long make a full confession. Friends of O'Sullivan have told me that if soon after the Supreme court hands down its decision on one confession, O'Sullivan will. He has been anxious to tell all he knows for some time, but has hesitated on account of fear and the unpleasantness that will follow when he turns informer. I think that the stories that he is about to confess are instigated by him in the hope of forcing Dan Coughlin to do likewise. I am also informed that Dan is only waiting the decision of the Supreme court before he makes a clean breast of the whole affair."

Assistant Prosecuting Attorney G. G. Neely said: "It is the old story that we have heard several times before. I am not saying anything about it, but what I read in the papers, O'Sullivan can, I think, tell a sensational story, but I do not believe he will do so just now."

Attempt to Wreck a Train.

An attempt was made to wreck the Pacific express on the Wabash railway one mile east of Wabash, Ind. A steel rail which was lying in a rack was thrown across the track in such a manner as to demolish any train passing. A huge bowlder weighing 500 pounds was rolled upon the track 500 feet farther west.

The express, running at a speed of fifty miles an hour, struck the rail, the engineer not perceiving it until he was within a few rods of it. The truck wheels of the locomotive left the track and ran along the ties for some distance. Fortunately the drive wheels held the rails, or the entire train would have gone down a forty-foot embankment.

Threatened by Strikers.

John C. Brown, a wealthy citizen of Crawfordville, Ill., sued the other day the bond of the injunction suit which Harry Crawford has brought against the strikers who have the property of the Midland railroad tied up at Wabash and Ladoga. Mr. Brown's action greatly enraged the strikers, who have in the last few days flooded him with letters threatening to blow up his home and shoot him if he does not withdraw his name from the bond. Mr. Brown is greatly disturbed by the threats and will have a number of the strikers arrested for their actions.

MYER LOSES THE FIGHT.

The Contest at New Orleans Awarded to Bowen on a Foul.

New Orleans, La., special: Andy Bowen was awarded the fight with Billy Myer on a foul in the twenty-third round. The contest took place at the Olympic club and was witnessed by 3,000 persons at \$3 each. Betting before the contest was 10 to 80 on Myer. Bowen was seconded by Bob Farrell and Tom Kelly, while Myer was seconded by Link Pope, Andy Myer and Alf Kennedy. The Hon. Alexander Brewster was referee.

TWENTY BLOCKS BURNED

MUSKOGON, MICH., SWEEP BY A \$625,000 FIRE.

Two Hundred and Fifty Buildings Reduced to Ashes—Many People Homeless.

Muskegon, Mich., special: Twenty blocks of business buildings and residences in the heart of Muskegon were destroyed by fire Saturday. At 2 o'clock p. m. flames broke out in Langwell's livery barn on Clay avenue, just back of the Langwell hotel, formerly the Cummings House. The building, which was an old frame structure, was soon ablaze, and flying sparks and burning shingles carried by the strong north wind almost at once set fire to the roofs of a score of old timber houses in the immediate vicinity. Soon all the distance between Pine and Spring streets had been traversed and then the fire settled down to a southerly course and continued between Spring and Pine streets to eat up everything that lay in its path.

The Langwell Hotel was the first to burn and all the stores on the east side of Pine street were swept away. The fire crossed over Pine to Webster avenue and followed a direct course to the south, leaving but a block behind. The fire again jumped across Myrtle street and took more stores and dwellings on the west side of Pine street, and also in one or two blocks around the lake to Terrace street.

The whole number of blocks burned is over twenty. The total number of dwellings burned may be safely put at 250. The origin of the fire is unknown. The total loss will not fall below \$250,000, and an insurance man estimates that the insurance will come up to \$300,000.

When this courthouse was seen to be on fire the Sheriff immediately took charge of the prisoners, twelve in number, and conveyed them to the city hall lockup. There was a general stampede, and papers were hustled into the large fire proof vaults. All the papers are supposed to be safe.

(Muskegon is situated on the Muskegon river, about four miles from Lake Michigan, and about 120 miles by water northeast of Chicago. It contains eleven churches, two national banks, several foundries, machine shops, numerous steam saw, planing, and other mills. Lumber is its chief article of export and about 400,000,000 feet are sawed there annually. The city has a population of 15,000.)

HORRIBLE CRIME IN KENTUCKY.

A Young Woman Brutally Assaulted and Her Murderers Lynched.

Louisville, Ky., special: A story of brutal ravishing, murder and swift vengeance on the two murderers comes from Sandy Hook, a mountain town near Ashland, in eastern Kentucky. Near Sandy Hook, Ky., Maud Fleener died recently from being thrown by her horse and ravished by George and John Wilcox, brothers who had seen her suitors. She had promised to marry Amos Queen, who had met her while she was teaching school near Sandy Hook and about three weeks ago she started to visit a friend where she had taught.

The Wilcoxes were passing the road where she traveled, saw her coming, hid in the bushes and snatched her horse. The horse ran away, she was thrown off and both legs broken. The Wilcoxes picked her up unconscious, revived her, drew straws as to which she should be compelled to marry, tore her to a cabin, and demanded that she agree to marry John, to whose lot she fell. She refused and fainted. They tried to set her legs and kept her a prisoner in the cabin. When found by her brother and alliance she said the Wilcoxes did it, and died soon after. The examination showed that she had been chained to the cabin wall and also had been outraged.

The Wilcoxes were captured and confessed, whereupon they were shot to death by the brother and lover. They explained to the confession that they chained the girl because she had attempted to escape. Miss Fleener was the daughter of a prominent citizen of Richmond, Va., who moved to Sandy Hook several years ago and died there. She was only 21 years old, a church member and Sunday school teacher.

NEITHER COULD WIN.

The Jackson-Corbett Battle Ends in an Unfavorable Manner.

San Francisco special: The fight between Jackson and Corbett has been declared off. At the end of the sixty-first round Referee Cook said the men could fight no longer, and declared the fight no contest.

Hiram Cook, the referee, decided this morning to declare the Corbett-Jackson fight "no contest," which is different from a draw and means that the battle must be fought over again.

It was reported at 3 o'clock this morning by Senator Fair, who went near to Jackson, that two of Peter's ribs were broken and one of his shoulders badly injured. One of Corbett's wrists is thought to be broken.

Later it was stated by another party who claimed to have just seen both men that Jackson's left shoulder was knocked out of joint and that both of Corbett's hands were broken. Both of the men were extremely weak and suffering great pain.

Corbett's friends are loud in their claims that their man had the best of the fight throughout.

HERDERS' BATTLE.

Rival Factions in New Mexico Engage in a Fatal Row.

Albuquerque, N. M., special: A battle occurred between two crowds of sheep herders in Valencia county yesterday, in which three men were killed and several severely wounded.

Paid the Penalty for His Crime.

Belleville, Ont., special: James Kane was executed here the other morning for the murder of his wife. The drop fell at 8:19, but Kane's neck was not broken and he slowly struggled to death. His groans were horrible to listen to. The prisoner mounted the scaffold with a firm step, and was pale but composed until the end.

Scotch miners will contribute to the support of the striking miners on the continent.

The Russian czarowitz, it is reported, is to marry Princess Helen, daughter of the Prince of Montenegro.

FOR AND AGAINST SILVER.

Free Coinage Discussed by the Commercial Congress of Denver.

A Denver, Col., telegram says: At a session of the commercial congress the committee on constitution and by-laws reported and asked that further time be given for the selection of the next place of meeting. It was not accepted, and the following was the result of a vote for the location: Omaha, 144; New Orleans, 103. The announcement of the selection of Omaha was received with cheer.

Mr. L. B. Price of New Mexico was called to the chair. The Hon. G. G. Simms, by request, spoke on silver coinage. The east, he said, was misled by pamphlets circulated by eastern bankers. His argument was lengthy and full of figures. He asserted that there could be no success in the adoption of free coinage, as Japan, Spain, Austria and Great Britain had been running to their full capacity to meet the demand of the world. If these monometallists were earnest in their arguments why did they not export their silver to India, where it could be coined at a 4 per cent in advance of America. Free coinage, the speaker declared, would break up three-quarters of the English commerce on the seaboard of free coinage.

Ex-Gov. Anthony of Kansas said that gold and silver had always been regarded as the measure of value, and as Congress was endeavoring to establish a uniform system of weights and measures it had the right to determine the value of silver. The silver industry, he said, had been weakened by men who built up a system which could be seen at every corner and allowed their profits to widen and invested in magnificent business blocks and colossal hotels. Yet they pleaded poverty and spoke the east for injurious legislation. He spoke of the development of Chicago and its marvelous growth which could not be equaled by any city in the world. Where was the discrimination? he asked, in the face of such unparalleled improvements?

LYNCHED A FARMER.

Enraged Kansas Farmers Let the Law Into Their Own Hands.

Whitish, Kansas, telegram: Frank Luperky, a patent medicine man, who is believed to be from Cincinnati, was lynched Wednesday night by a mob of farmers living near the industrial line. In the evening a Minnema Newman had been brutally killed by a stranger, of whom she was a description. A number of farmers afterward discovered Luperky in a barn, and as he answered the description of the assailant he was promptly strung up and his body riddled with bullets.

The Elks at Louisville.

Louisville, Ky., telegram: Benevolent and Protective Elks has possession of the thirty hours the music of the band and tramp of their march. They heard in the streets with only a few hours at a time. A meeting was held last night at noon with Ex. Ruler Quinlan presiding. He welcomed the visitors.

Feared Accident on the Lake Shore.

Goshen, Ind., telegram: On Monday morning the fast mail train on the Lake Shore met with a singular accident at Butler. The mail was damped while the train was running at a high rate of speed, when one of the bags was drawn under the wheels, derailing the sleeping car. The passengers escaped injury, except H. Fowler, who had his arm broken.

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SUNDAY READING.

WISDOM CLEANED FROM THE PIOUS WORK.

Look not upon the gloomy side—Where
Blessed are a blessing. The New
Church Car in North Dakota—
An Old Meetinghouse.

The gloomy side,
Look not upon the gloomy side,
Though fortune may seem low;
There's an old story of a tide,
But the flood is in its flow.

Stand not on the gloomy side,
For life has its light and bloom;
The pathway that's long and wide,
But the sun is in its beam.

Drive not on the gloomy side,
And by sun for a season hide,
For the path that's long and wide,
But the sun is in its beam.

Life is not a dreary waste,
There are pleasures in store untold,
That are who seek may taste;
But they're not on the gloomy side.

Why look on the gloomy side,
When sorrow by heart daily wrings?
Smile bravely—For care defied,
Will lose its rankling sting.

—Selected.

A Church Car.

The school-wheels, or railway
carriage, with school apparatus
and provisions for the teacher, which
the Board of Education has purchased
since the opening of the new
year, is a most valuable addition to
the school system.

Miss K. of the Episcopal
diocese of North Dakota, having long
experienced the need of places where
the people could worship in
new religious spirit, resolved to have
a railroad car used as a church or
chapel, and had the same hauled from
place to place as needed.

By the friends in his own
diocese and in other parts of the
country, Mr. Walker has been enabled
to purchase himself with such a
traveling place of worship. His new
car is a "Church of the Advent"
in name, and "Cathedral
Car of North Dakota" in
external appearance, but has a projection
upon each end simulating that of the
transit car.

Within the car is provided with
a double row of chairs, seventy-five in
number, upholstered in red, on each
side of the aisle. At the end is a
pulpit and in the rear corner a
small altar.

Also a room in which the
priest can rest and sleep, and
his own organ and his
own altar and takes with him no
other belongings.

Upon its rounds, and
many times with wor-
shipers.

It has been acted upon by
other denominations,
and church bibles for
carrying religious
workers of the Western

Should Women Preach?

I can remember well that it seemed
even after women had conquered their
place in medicine, that the twin
professions of law and divinity would still
remain closed to them. Yet the
preacher's desk had been occasionally
occupied by them from the founda-
tions of the colonies. Anne Hutchinson
almost revolutionized the New
England churches; Mary Fisher and
Anna Austin taught publicly the doc-
trines of Friends; Barbara Heck was
called "the first female minister of
the English sect" and has been largely
established by Susan Wesley and the
Countess of Huntingdon. Oberlin College sent out
some forty years ago its first
woman graduate in theology,
but has only just printed her name as
such for the first time in its triennial
catalogue; and her ordination in 1893
was the first bestowed on any Ameri-
can of her sex. There seem as yet to
be no statistics as to the
whole number of women ministers in
this country. The Society of Friends
has about 350, the Universalist Regis-
ter for 1889 contains the names of
35, the Congregational Year Book 6,
and the Unitarian Theological School
at Andover has had 16 women as
pupils. The Disciples of Christ have
48 women preachers. The Free-Will
Baptists, the Primitive Methodists,
and the Protestant Methodists have
also ordained women on a small
scale, and the institution of deacon-
esses is being revived among the
larger denominations. To illustrate
how the clerical functions of a woman
may be added in her own family,
the Rev. A. C. Bowles gives the fol-
lowing dialogue, perhaps from her
own nursery. The little daughter
having announced her intention of
"helping mamma preach" whenever
she should be old enough, her younger
brother stoutly declared that he would
do the same. On this the sister, look-
ing at him with some doubt and mis-
giving, yet finally assented in these
terms: "Yes, mamma do preach some-
times."—I. W. Higginson.

Where Riches Are a Blessing.

We are too prone to measure a
woman's worth by her conditions in
life. Only last week I saw the wife
of a well-known New York millionaire
enter one of the great hospitals of
the town. After a bit, curiously
watched the woman going through
the wards of the sick, dispensing her
some dainty from a maid's basket,
there a smile, and again a cheery
word. All the patients know her,
and in a dozen instances did I see the
tricken sufferer kiss her unguiled
and in gratitude, and close their
eyes as a silent little prayer went up
for this woman who, so beautifully
dressed herself, did not forget that

there were others less fortunate.
And this is not an exceptional
case, but one which you can
see in the hospitals and insti-
tutions of the great cities of our land
almost every day. Many a million-
aire's wife is today maintaining the
hands of the noble hand of women
who are striving to bring sunny spots
in the lives of our working girls. Of
course, there are women of vast
worldly means who live within them-
selves, regardless of the want which
exists at their very doors. But be-
cause such women—fewer than the
average woman believes—unfortu-
nately exist, it is unfair to judge all
rich women alike. Because the
church has within its doors people
who it would be better were they on
the outside, is no criterion by which
to judge the thousands of God-sent
men and women who are benedictions
to the world at large. Too little
credit is given the wealthy classes
for the good which is often done by
the rich at their command.—The
Ladies' Home Journal.

A Learned Divine.

The Rev. Thomas Jefferson Conant,
who died in Brooklyn last week at the
age of eighty-nine, was recognized as
one of the ablest of American Biblical
scholars and linguists. He had never,
as he believed, assumed pastoral duties,
but devoted his life to learning and
teaching. He was for several years
Professor of Greek, Latin, and German
in Waterville College, Maine. Later
he was Professor of Languages and
Biblical Literature in Hamilton Liter-
ary and Theological Seminary (now
Madison University) at Hamilton, N.Y.,
and from 1851 to 1857 he filled the chair
of Hebrew and Biblical Exegesis in
Rochester Theological Seminary.

From 1857 to 1876 he was engaged in
a revision of the Bible under the su-
pervision of the American Sabbath
Union. For a portion of this period
he also co-operated with the Com-
mittee of the Convocation of Canterbury,
England, in revising the authorized
English version of the Bible. He
was conceded to be one of the best
Hebrew students of his time, and as a
writer of English he had a style singu-
larly pure and forcible. He published
a Hebrew grammar which has become
a standard text book in England and
America. Among his other publica-
tions were "The Book of Job," "The
Gospels by Matthew," "The New
Testament," "The Book of Genesis,"
"The Book of Psalms," "Prophecies
of Isaiah."

The Oldest Meeting-House.

The old meeting-house in Hingham,
Mass., is the oldest in New England.
It was first occupied as such on the
8th of January, 1682, and is still used
by the First Society. It stands upon
rising ground, and is 75 feet in length
by 65 in breadth. The pyramidal
roof is surrounded by a peculiar bal-
cony and a spiral. The original cost
was 430 pounds and the old meeting-
house was made in the meeting-house
in 1689. The old pews were removed
and new ones built, but much of the
old remains with the new.

The Honorable Solomon Lincoln has
given a very minute and interesting
account of this old meeting-house,
and the customs of those who an-
ciently worshipped here, in his ap-
pendix to the discourse of the Ever-
ard Calvin Lincoln, at the reopening
of the edifice, September 8, 1869.

Superficial Judgment of Man.

In our judgment of men we are
prone to give a great importance
to occasional acts. By acts of occa-
sional generosity weak men endeavor
to redeem themselves in their own
estimation, vain men to exalt them-
selves in that of mankind. It may be
observed that there are no men more
worthless and selfish, in the general
tenor of their lives, than some who,
from time to time, perform feats of
generosity. Sentimental selfishness
will commonly vary its indulgences
in this way, and vainglorious selfishness
will break out into acts of munificence.
But self-government and self-denial
are not to be rolled upon for any real
strength, except in so far as they are
found to be exercised in detail.—N. Y.
Ledger.

Unusual Action.

Mrs. Blum Alro.—My husband's
actions in regard to money matters of
late have led me to fear that he is los-
ing his mind.

Doctor.—What do you mean?

Mrs. B.—He has been giving money
to charity.—Yankee Blade.

Pertinent Paragraph.

"Men who strike in their anger
generally miss their mark."

"People who boast that they never
did any harm, are generally those
who haven't done much good."

Liberty and freedom should be un-
derstood by all alike. To the Ameri-
can people, it means liberty of action,
freedom of thought restricted only by
a conscientious determination to do
right, to be honest and honorable.—
American Standard.

The harder our work the more we
need solitude and prayer, without
which work becomes mechanical and
insignificant.—Melaren.

Let prayer be the key of the morn-
ing, and the bolt of the evening.

Jessie Adeline Cole, of Chicago,
who once wrote a book of Colorado
poems and got into a lawsuit with her
publisher, has turned lecturer. Her
subject is the ill-treatment of animals,
and she is so bold as to ask that the
state build and maintain an infirmary
for decrepit beasts. Anything for a
hobby in this day of 'em.

WISCONSIN NEWS.

Hayward Scandinavians have organized a
club.

100,000 feet of logs have passed Black
River Falls already.

Nearly all the cheese factories in Onta-
rio county are in operation.

The Cattle boys at Colby killed a she-
bear that weighed 200 pounds.

Ex-Senator Ingalls has been engaged to
speak at the Lakeland encampment.

Mrs. Courty, thought to be a profes-
sional "snook" thief, was arrested at Neenah.

Miss Nell Schuchler has resigned her po-
sition in the postoffice at Chippewa Falls.

The Omaha company will, it is reported,
build a road from Menomonie to Ellsworth.

Waukesha authorities think the Ber-
trand incident was committed for money.

Two hundred citizens of La Crosse will
visit Green Bay during the month of June.

The Marathon county fair is to take
place at Wausau, Sept. 15, 16, 17 and 18.

Okishaw fremen are petitioning a young
Texas panther sent to them by Joseph
Porter.

Some enemy attempted to cremate Mike
McElvay, of New Digging, by firing his
salvoes.

Ellis Evans, a patient at Hudson, strayed
away from a hospital and is supposed to
have met with foul play.

Dick Collins, of Superior, who was sent
to prison for five years for shooting and
wounding his wife, has been pardoned.

Citizens of Black River Falls will make
an attempt to have the new Industrial
School for Indians located in their city.

Mrs. Angus Luckett, of Oshkosh, will
read the original poem before the State
University Alumni Association at the com-
mencement meeting.

August Kilgill, of Fall Creek, was
thrown from his horse by a used saddle
horse. He got up laughing, said "Oh all
right," and dropped dead, supposedly from
heart disease.

The Wisconsin Butter and Cheese com-
pany, composed of Harris Bros. and Messrs.
Till and Wick of Wausau, have pur-
chased the Troy Center factory of Dr.
Mayhew, of Palmyra.

The Waukesha Park association, of Fond
du Lac, has elected officers as follows:
President, John W. Peterson; Vice-presi-
dent, P. H. Sweet; Secretary, P. H. Martin;
Treasurer, M. T. Simpson.

The ladies of Florence have organized a
public library association with the fol-
lowing officers: President, Mrs. M. G.
Kilmer; Vice-president, Mrs. Peter McGo-
vern; Secretary, Mrs. S. T. Beattie; Treas-
urer, Mrs. C. C. Olm.

Johnnie Peterson, of Black Earth, is
without doubt the oldest boy in the state.
He is 22 years of age and last voted twice.
His age is about the only proof of his man-
hood, as he measures only about 33 or 40
inches in height and weighs but 71 pounds.

The announcement was made that Justice
William L. Lyon of the Wisconsin Supreme
Bench will not be a candidate for reelec-
tion when his term expires in 1893. It is
quite certain that his successor will be a
man from North Wisconsin, probably
Circuit Judge Marshall.

Deputy Collector Lundberg at Marinette
will probably get word from the Treas-
ury Department that his services are no longer
required. Government regulations are that
no custom officer shall own a floating prop-
erty or be engaged in commerce in any
way. Lundberg has bought the steam barge
City of Green Bay. The case will be pre-
sented to the department at once.

The street-car drivers and conductors of
Milwaukee are quite quiet, but are secretly
talking up a wholesale strike unless cer-
tain conditions are agreed to by the companies.
It is learned that 25 cents an hour will prob-
ably be agreed upon, and that the drivers
will be allowed to elect their own officers.
They will probably place the time of
day's work at ten hours, instead of the
present system of long, short, and middle
days.

A sequel of Beloit murders and twenty-
five men have been searching the woods for
Mrs. G. H. Woods, the wife of a Roscoe,
Ill., farmer, who disappeared from home
six weeks ago. It was thought at the time
she had drowned, but the fact that a
woman living near Beloit was frightened
at the sight of an insane woman (dubbing
through the woods and recognized her as
Mrs. Woods, who was found leading
toward Janesville, where they grew fainter
and the trail was finally lost.

The faculty of the State University as-
sessed three of the students last week, and
it is intimated that more suspensions are
to follow. The cause of the suspension is
boisterousness and disorderly conduct. It
is alleged that a number of the students got
drunk and made it uncomfortable for the
community in the vicinity of the univer-
sity. The faculty is becoming more strict
and if it is signed by 100 students (the
signed boys will be reinstated). The sign-
ers of the petition bind themselves to keep
order.

John Wentworth referred to in the
New York dispatch as seeking to avenge
the betrayal of his sister is John T. Went-
worth, Jr., a young lawyer of Racine.
About a year ago he was appointed to a
post on the frontier, and while there he
was killed by a bullet from a rifle. He
was the only one of the three who was
killed. The other two were wounded and
were taken to the hospital. The third was
killed by a bullet from a rifle. He was
the only one of the three who was killed.

Four Chicago newsboys, known as
"Stuffy Bonner," "Yorkey the Kid," "Mil-
waukee Sam" and "Tim Nicholls," came to
Milwaukee last week to try their luck.
The presence of the newsboys was a great
draw, and the first day, as their stenior
voices were in marked contrast to the weak
voices of the Milwaukee boys. "Yorkey"
Bonner was arrested, and the charge
of making too much noise in calling out his
papers, the policeman claiming that some
of the occupants of the Iron Block had con-
sidered that they would be obliged to
change their place of residence. The news-
boys were taken to the station and were
hauled to the Iron Block. At 10 o'clock
he was awakened by some one pounding on
the door of his room and a voice crying
"Get up, get up." Mr. Thompson endeavored
to rise but was unable to do so. A super-
human effort he managed to roll off the bed
to the floor and reach a folding door, which
he opened a few inches, when he sank down
unconscious in this condition he was
found and it was some hours before he was
resuscitated. It is supposed that after
turning out the gas Mr. Thompson ac-
cidentally turned on the gas.

A race between a business man of Mil-
waukee and a farmer from Prospect Hill,
beyond North Greenfield, the other evening
resulted in the tragic death of the farmer.
The parties in the race were John D.
Bones of the Insurance firm of Nichols &
Bones, Milwaukee, and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph
Rebach of North Greenfield and a farmer,
George Plim. All were returning from
the city. Bones was in an empty wagon, and
others in a carriage. The race was ex-
ceedingly dusty and neither party seemed
inclined to take the dust from the other. A
sprinkler race for first place resulted, both
teams being put to their utmost speed. It
was nip and tuck between them for several
miles, and when the village was reached
the carriage was a few feet in the lead.
The driver of the carriage, however, was
frustrated by a rough plank platform, a foot or
two high, used for loading wagons.
Plim's wagon struck this platform while
going at full speed, and he was hurled
backward and fell heavily to the ground,
breaking his back and receiving internal
injuries from which he died.

ILLINOIS NEWS.

A. Wirt Jones, son of "Long" Jones, mar-
ried Miss Ella Telford at Warren.

W. J. Dunbar, general storekeeper at Ar-
gentia, failed. His indebtedness amounts to
\$1,000.

Charles Barrett, an old settler of Naperville,
fell from a hay mow, sustaining fatal
injuries.

Louis Leiber, a farmer living near Mount
Carmel, has struck a vein of natural gas on
his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Warden H. Griffith of Mar-
shall, celebrated their golden wedding an-
niversary.

The Illinois Association of Homeopaths
Physicians was in session at Springfield
last week.

E. C. Cook is about to establish a factory
in Aurora for the manufacture of finely
tempered steel tools.

Elizabeth Johnson, who died at Lincoln last
week, aged 92 years, was the mother of
twenty-two children.

The public schools of Farmington have
been closed on account of an epidemic of
diphtheria in the town.

A forty-two inch vein of coal was struck
at Channahon, at a depth of seventy-five
feet. The coal is said to be of a superior
quality.

And for Pavey issued a certificate author-
izing the Moline State Savings Bank to
conduct business at Moline, with capital
stock of \$100,000.

An unknown man was found to pieces
last week by a Fort Wayne train at Seven-
teenth street, Chicago. The remains were
taken to Val's morgue.

Henry Isaac, State Superintendent of
Schools, and the State Board of Educa-
tion, met at Decatur, Ill., to discuss
educational matters.

The great council of the Order of Red
Blacks of Illinois convened in Bloomington,
Ill., last week. The delegates numbered
sixty-three in the State.

Kankakee laboring men are becoming un-
easy over the number of Italians employed
by the Illinois Central railroad company in
making improvements at that point.

William Beckwith, a rag peddler, re-
ceived a verdict of \$40,000 damages against
the City of Aurora, for injuries sustained
by reason of a street obstruction.

Frank Rosenthal, a St. Louis peddler,
received a verdict of \$40,000 damages against
the City of Aurora, for injuries sustained
by reason of a street obstruction.

Berry Fowler, J. H. and Samuel Riley,
of St. Louis, drank from a bottle supposed
to contain whisky. The bottle was filled
with acid. One of the men died, and the
other two are in a critical condition.

The other day 250 feet of the freight
bridge across the Fox River, near Oswego,
Ill., was broken, blocking travel on the Fox
River branch of the Chicago, Burlington &
Quincy railroad until the damage was
repaired.

The Auditor of Public Accounts issued a
certificate of authority to the Farmers'
Bank of Madison, Ill., to receive deposits
and conduct business, with W. F. Thompson as Presi-
dent and H. C. Thompson as Cashier, and
with a capital stock of \$25,000.

The National committee for the \$200,000
Grant Memorial has been located in
Decatur, Ill., at the residence of W. C. Fe-
vey, State auditor, \$5 for each of his five
children. Similar contributions come
from other old soldiers in the names of chil-
dren.

Prof. M. J. Scullie, formerly a well-
known educator of Tuscola is lodged in jail.
He was arrested several months ago for
stealing books from public and private
libraries, and giving them to his relatives.
He left his bondsmen in the lurch and
they employed officers to run him down.

The twenty-seventh annual convention of
the State Dental Association of Illinois as-
sembled at Bloomington last week. About
100 delegates being present. The conven-
tion has adopted resolutions heartily
endorsing the bill for \$500,000 and request-
ing the members of the General Assembly to
pass it believing it will remedy the exist-
ing defects.

Anthony Chaffon, of Duquoin, who had
been trying to court Martha Coleman, fol-
lowed her as she was going to church and
struck her on the head with a rock, re-
sulting in her death. He was arrested and
is now in the jail at Duquoin.

Two years ago Frank W. Persons, wife
and child came from St. Louis to Decatur
and lived in the house of a relative. The
couple moved in the best society and
attached themselves to the Presbyterian
church. Mr. Persons travels for a Chicago
wholesale hardware firm. A sensation was
created last week when it became known that
Mrs. Persons had commenced proceedings for
divorce, alleging repeated cruelty.

Mrs. Persons has also secured an injunc-
tion restraining her husband from selling
personal property.

The Senate passed the bill providing for
the punishment of "false materialization"
of the spirits of any deceased person. The
bill provides that every person who
shall by trick or fraud induce any person
to believe that a deceased person shall be
guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon con-
viction shall be subject to a fine of not less
than \$100 nor more than \$500, or confined
in the county jail not less than three months
nor more than six, or both, in the discre-
tion of the court.

There is little doubt that the General As-
sembly will pass the bill for the election of
the State constitutional amendment to be
voted upon at the next general election. A
message was received from the Senate com-
municating the joint resolution providing
for the submission of the amendment to
strike out the present section of the Con-
stitution which prohibits the submission of
more than one constitutional amendment
to the people.

This resolution was referred to the
Committee on Judiciary, but will un-
doubtedly be favorably reported to the
House.

Frederick Neumann, who keeps a shooting
gallery at No. 121 North La Salle, Chicago,
is an ardent admirer of the art of rifle
marksmanship. He has a large collection
of photographs and lithographs of women
in scanty attire or none at all, and of his
large and varied collection has had it dis-
played upon the walls of his shooting gallery.
He begged a police officer into his gallery
to exhibit these treasures, and the officer
being a police officer, he was obliged to
do so. He was taken to the station and
is now in the jail at Duquoin.

James Griffin of Stockton, a young rail-
road man, was killed in a wreck on the
Kansas City road last April. He used the
road for damages and a few days ago re-
ceived a verdict for \$4,000 in his favor. He
settled the case by paying \$1,000 and
went to Freeport with the balance in
his pocket. While there he fell in with a
number of gamblers and the result of their
gambling was a game of draw
poker. Just one hour after the railroad
man had bought his first clip he was
skinned out of \$1,700.

The State convention of the United Mine
Workers of Illinois adjourned. The pro-
ceedings were conducted with order and
good feeling. It was resolved to use all
honorable means to have a clause inserted
in existing contracts with employers, giving
the men the benefit of any legislation by the
General Assembly, to accept last year's
prices; to strike for a nine-hour day; not
to resume work for less than last year's
prices; and to give united support to strik-
ers where it was necessary to secure said
prices; to send delegates to the Governor
and General Assembly to urge the passage
of a law which will provide for courts of
arbitration.

NOTES ABOUT NOTABLES.

The late Lawrence Barrett was a member
of the New York Union League Club, and
about the only actor who ever attained
membership there.

The English nobility are shocked because
a grandniece of the Duke of Wellington is
obliged to earn her living by selling flowers
in a London arcade.

Senator Palmer once worked for twenty-
five cents a day on an Illinois farm, and
afterward learned the trade of cooper. He
paid his own way through college.

The Princess of Wales has given orders
that nothing need be submitted for her in-
spection, or that of her daughters, in
which birds are used as trimming. She
sets a good example.

Paulus, the famous singer of Bonlang-
ton, has refused an offer of 30,000 francs a
month to sing at Berlin. He replied:
"Magnificent offer in the case of any other
country, but in Berlin—never!"

J. W. Midgley, one of the six railway
commissioners of the Western Traffic Asso-
ciation, which covers a territory in which
there are over 75,000 miles of railroad in
active operation, was formerly a Detroit
newsman reporter. His salary is \$19,000
a year.

Mrs. Rebecca Bean, of Petersburg, Col.,
is a granddaughter of John Quincy Adams.
Her mother was Elizabeth Adams, the
President's youngest and prettiest daugh-
ter, whose elopement with her poor but
worthy lover, Alfred Shalin, was the
occasion of a national sensation.

Kate Field is not the large, dashing,
masculine woman that many believe she is.
In any respect, she is the contrary, she is
exceedingly feminine and unassuming. She
is rather small in stature, with an admir-
able manner, and a knack of saying things
that are remembered and passed along
from mouth to mouth.

Miss Mabel Goddard, who has given ten
years to studying the relations between in-
dustry and matrimony, says that the pro-
portion of marriages is greater among
trained nurses than any other class of
women workers. The daughters of mercy
nearly always marry well and this is also
noted of Vassar girls.

A bright little daughter of Mrs. Richard
H. Dana, nee Longfellow, was about to
write a promising letter to a young friend,
and wrote: "I have nothing to say, so I
will tell you a story—Once there was a
beautiful snowflake that fell, and fell
into the mouth of a little girl but it did
not like it and said it would never do so
again!"

Major Lee Caron, the well-remembered
spy, is just now seriously ill. The major
has resided in a pretty house in the sub-
urbs of London, with his American wife;
ever since the recent commission he has
not courted publicity, but has rather pre-
ferred to remain in semi-seclusion, for he
realizes better than any one else that his
life would not be worth a trifle if he was
not painfully careful.

Emerson's old home at Concord is be-
coming more and more a shrine for the
literary pilgrim. It is now the hospitable
home of Mrs. Emerson and Miss Ellen
Emerson. One of the most interesting
relics in the house is a fine old classic en-
graving that was presented to Mrs. Em-
erson by Carlyle as a wedding gift. On
the back of it is pasted the paper contain-
ing Mr. Carlyle's autograph inscription.

George William Curtis is described as a
"bland gentleman with a clerical ap-
pearance and looking as though he ought
to part his hair in the middle. He stands
5 feet 10, wears English whiskers, and
darkish light locks shade a handsome face.
For twenty-eight years he has been the
literary adviser of Messrs. Harper &
Brothers, receiving the handsome salary
of \$25,000 a year.

A resident of Reading, Pa., was bitten
by a pet parrot some days ago and, after
suffering terrible agonies, died.

It took nearly a hundred words to report
the death of the stallion Isomony by cable.
But then he was worth \$27,000 and during
his life had earned something like \$750,000.

A resident of Johnville, Pa., near
Paris, is said to have 2,000,000 geese,
which produce annually 20,000,000 of
quills. He has the largest quill manufac-
tory in the world.

Capt. A. H. Ramsey, of Toxco, Ga.,
owns a mule forty-five years of age. The
mule is white, about half the size of ordi-
nary mules, and sports the name of Jesse.
"He is as sprightly as a spring chicken,
can unlash a gate, lay down a fence and
dismount the best of riders."

Gus, Gottschalk, of Bozeman, Mont.,
has among his stock of furs the skin of a
sea otter, measuring seven feet from tip
of finger to nose and thirty-three inches
around the girth. "It is the largest one
ever captured on the west coast and its
skin is worth \$500. It was captured by
an Indian."

OF A STATISTICAL ORDER.

The estimated population of the world
is 1,480,000,000.

Seven hundred million oranges are ex-
ported every year from Europe to this
country.

Last year Germany produced 5,407,000
quarts of beer, or over 100 quarts for
each of her population.

The statistical institute of Rome, an-
nounces that sixty-three per cent. of all
Italians are unable to read and write.

The imports of Victoria, Australia,

PUBLISHERS ANNOUNCEMENT.

The present issue of the News appears from its new power press, which we have recently placed in our office at an expense of several hundred dollars. Since the fire of March 30th, which wiped out the accumulated earnings of four years of ceaseless toil, we have erected a new building for temporary office use and placed therein presses, type and other printers material at an aggregate cost of over \$1500. During this time although the numerical strength of our office force has been greatly diminished by sickness and other causes we have missed but two editions of the News, and with two exceptions have got the paper out on time. Within 48 hours after the fire a job press was in operation in our office, since which time we have filled all orders for job work within 24 hours after receiving the same, doing all manner of work from an auction bill to a visiting card.

From certified proofs of loss filed with the North British Insurance Co., accompanied by type founder's invoices and receipted bills for material purchased since 1887 our aggregate loss was shown to be \$1,255; this did not include the original job outfit purchased several years ago, which together with a considerable quantity of job stock also destroyed would swell the aggregate loss to exceed \$1,500. On the entire plant we had an insurance in the North British for \$500 which was promptly paid. The Surveying Secretary remarking as he handed us a check for the amount, that he was sorry that we had not a policy for \$1000, as he believed that our loss was sufficient to have justified the company in paying that amount, had it been so insured. Perhaps the reader may wish to know why we had not a greater amount of insurance on the plant; the answer briefly is this: being located on the upper floor of a block of frame buildings the insurance rates were so high that we felt unable to pay the premium and like many another ran the risk of fire, with the result already told.

The above statement of facts is not made in a spirit of boasting, but rather to show our abiding faith in Antioch and its resources and to encourage many another who may have met with reverses and serious losses, and show what results may be accomplished by will and energy, in a well directed effort in a legitimate line.

The present issue of the News will doubtless show many imperfections, owing to our inexperience with a power press, but these and all minor defects time will remedy as we learn by experience how to handle the press.

Owing to the many duties devolving upon me I have decided to place my brother, A. F. Burke, at the head of the local department of the News, reserving however the full ownership, right, title and interest of the plant.

This arrangement will give us considerable more time to look after the financial interests of the paper and at the same time have a general supervision over all departments so that the policy of the paper will remain unchanged, being politically independent and pledged to no shade of creed or condition it shall ever maintain, foster and encourage all that is good and for the best interests of the common people, our fellow citizens of every nation and clime, and seek to expose, eradicate and destroy everything that tends to work an injury or hardship to the people. In short we aim to make the News a newspaper, a family paper and a fearless exposé of wrong, a champion of right, a newspaper in which that man does not live who can force the publication of a line he does not approve of nor suppress one approved of by us.

If the above platform of principals meets your approval we should be pleased to have your hearty cooperation and support in extending the usefulness of the News, believing that with better machinery than ever before we can give the people a better paper, but if you think that by subscribing for this paper you own the plant and have a mortgage on the editor don't do it.

Our rates are \$1.00 per year strictly in advance.

Very Truly, J. J. Burke, Ed.

BISMARCK appears to be a combination that is to German politics what James G. Blaine and Grover Cleveland are to our own.

EX-SENATOR INGALLS is getting a lot of free advertising from the newspapers this Spring. Perhaps he intends taking the place left vacant in the circus business by the late P. T. Barnum.

SENATOR PLUMB struck the bulls eye when he said that it would make not the slightest difference to this country if Italy severed all diplomatic relations with the United States, and never renewed them.

WHAT is a newspaper "fake"? Why, we supposed everybody knew that a newspaper "fake" was anything startling printed by the opposition paper exclusively. When we print similar matter it is known as a "scoop" on the other paper. See.

THERE have been men in the American Congress whose private lives have not been shining examples of social purity, but if any of them ever sank to the level of the social leprosy that has made fugitives of several members of the British Parliament it was never found out.

THE Chinese government didn't want ex-Senator Blair as our minister, but it does want and it has applied for a large space for exhibition purposes at the World's Fair. Opinions differ as to the wisdom of the celestials in the first case but everyone will agree that good hard horse sense is shown in the last.

OFFICE-BROKERAGE is a very old crime in Washington and it is doubtful if there has been a time for many years when it has not to a certain extent been carried on; but it has been commented on that for the last two or three months advertisements have been unusually frequent in the local papers offering to pay certain sums of money for appointments in the Government service, and to the old stagers these advertisements are an indication of activity in that particular line of business, and if the guilty ones when caught are to be allowed to resign and be given a month's pay, there isn't much probability of its ever being broken up.

THE great colleges of the country that started "schools of journalism" several years ago with the declared intention of turning out ready-made newspaper men have discovered what was already known by every veteran newspaper worker, that they had attempted an impossibility and have abolished that branch of their curriculum. A college education is a very desirable thing for a beginner in newspaper work, but it is only hard practical experience and touching elbows with all kinds and classes of people that can make a good newspaper man, and no matter how many years he has labored at the profession he will find out something new about it every day. It is only the beginner who thinks he knows it all.

EX-REPRESENTATIVE Yoder, of Ohio, who is a democratic candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms of the next House (curious how these "ex's" are always on hand as candidates for something, isn't it?) is the latest man to bring in a Farmers Alliance story. He says: "Mr. McKinley is honest in the belief that extreme protection, high taxation, is what the people want, but he is deceiving himself. I do not think that any man can be elected in Ohio on the high-tariff issue. McKinley makes that the issue and he will be defeated. The farmers are tired of high taxes. The argument he makes as to the benefit of the free sugar clause of his bill condemns the rest of the measure. The farmers ask why some other necessities of life should not be made cheaper in the same way. The Farmers Alliance is going to have more to do with the election than either party now thinks." That last sentence is where the milk in the coconut lies.

JOHN RUSSELL Young wanted to be sent to China as United States Minister. Mr. Harrison sent ex-Senator Blair, and J. R. Young writes a signed newspaper article showing that Mr. Blaine is bound to be the republican nominee. That's politics.

MR. HARRISON told one of his audiences recently that many of us are looking forward to the time when we shall have 1 cent letter postage, but he did not say that he would recommend it in his next annual message to Congress. "Looking forward" will not accomplish much, it is putting your own shoulder to the wheel that accomplishes things.

Among The Rockies.

THE HOMES OF THE CLIFF DWELLERS.

Our course lay in a southerly direction from Durango, and having secured a trusty driver, who was also to act as guide to our party, a strong wagon and plenty of provisions, which with our tenting outfit was securely packed and strapped to the backs of a pair of honest looking burros, and as the day was fine we anticipated a pleasant and speedy journey to the ancient homes of the now extinct race.

Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the little company and about three o'clock we came to a trail leading off from the main track which we were following and our guide halted to explain that if we took the trail, or "cut off" as he called it, we would save several miles of travel, although the way was much more rocky and rough than the longer route and we decided to call a halt until two of the men of our party who were on horseback should come up with us, and ascertain their opinion on the subject, as well as prevent the possibility of becoming separated. The "cut-off" was decided upon and we were soon under way, the men on horseback riding on ahead in search of game for the evening meal.

Rocky and rough, as you would have thought so; and as we were glad to desert the wagon and pick our way down the gorge, the best we could. At one place the horses, accustomed as they were to the mountain roads, utterly refused to move, and the driver and Mr. A— were compelled to detach the animals and lead them down a narrow and easier grade, and after securing them to saplings return to the wagon.

I could but wonder if we were hopelessly barred from proceeding farther, when I saw the driver take a large coil of strong rope which I had noticed in the wagon, but had no idea of the use to which it could be applied; but my wonder grew when I saw them make an end fast to the wagon and then by taking a half turn around a convenient tree, strong hands safely lowered it down over the steep descent to the smoother ground below, when the patient and trusty horses again took up the burden, the sure-footed little burros following as usual.

In about an hour of sunset we resolved to camp for the night and the tents were soon ready, a fire of dry pinon crackled and blazed and emitted a pitchy odor, and on a green grass plat our supper was partaken of with a relish which only mountain travelers know.

One of the men who had ridden on ahead of the team had not yet returned but was momentarily expected. While seated around the fire, for the night closed in with the characteristic chilly air we were surprised to hear the low cry of a kitten. Instinctively we, the ladies of the party, sprang to our feet to go in search of the little waif, when we were recalled by our guide who assured us that we had unwittingly pitched our tent unpleasantly near the den of a wild cat, but he also said that we would be safe as long as we kept the fires blazing brightly, as they would not come near a fire.

At that moment our belated friend dashed into camp with his white, scared face whiter still as the fire

light rested upon it, and in a hoarse voice told us that we were liable to be attacked by Indians, as a large party of them were within a mile of us, and he himself had narrowly escaped capture. The only way to escape being discovered by them was to extinguish the fires which we immediately did, choosing between the two evils, wild beasts and wild men.

Every ear was strained to catch the sound of stealthily approaching footsteps, and every eye peered into the darkness to discover the whereabouts of the mother of the wild kitten whose cry we had heard, and so the hours wore on, not a word was spoken except in whispers, and not a sound jarred upon the awful stillness of the night, save the gentle movement of the pine boughs over our heads, and the heavy breathing of the sleeping animals. All the men in the party were armed and we resolved to be brave and meet whatever came with calmness and sell our lives as dearly as possible.

And so in dread and silence the hours went by, and the early summer morning was beginning to redden the eastern sky when three of the men proposed to make a reconnaissance and discover if the enemy were still lurking around. Led by our friend who had first discovered them lurking near, and after stealing cautiously down to where they were seen the previous night, sure enough they were there still; they had not even changed their position, and a closer and more careful view revealed the fact that what was taken, or rather mistaken for a company of Indians in their blankets, was really a cactus thicket, whose immense growth and dense foliage had in the early night completed the delusion, frightened the man out of his wits and robbed as all of a nights repose. Of course Mr. A— does not like to hear of it since, but it was too good to keep.

The next day without further adventure we reached the end of our journey, and at 3 P. M. pitched our tents on the grounds once pressed by the feet of the race concerning whom both history and tradition are alike silent, but whose nest like dwellings still remain to tell us of their prehistoric habitation.

Along the banks of the San Juan, and I am informed of the Mancos and McElmo rivers as well, where the cliffs rise almost perpendicularly some at greater and some at less elevations in almost inaccessible situations, sometimes at the height of several hundred feet from the base of the cliff, the niches are plain to be seen and the homes of some of them are of superior workmanship.

The walls of the cliffs are of red sand stone and much skill was evinced in the structure and location of these strange houses, together with what must have been watch towers and other structures, though why they were built in such places, or by what means they were approached none can know. Their deserted homes still remain, though fallen into decay, and who or what they were or by what power they were swept into oblivion, who can answer?

L. S. Collier.

COUNTY SEAT ITEMS.

From our regular Correspondent.

Our merchants are all doing a large business.

J. A. Avery has been here from Cincinnati.

Prof. H. L. Harlow is instructor and Director of the Citizens Band.

I. T. Mead of Fort Wayne, Ind. has located here as Architect and builder.

Kent & Stratton filled large numbers of strawberry orders last Saturday.

Larger vault doors have been put into the vaults of the First National Bank.

Extensive preparations are being made for Decoration Day exercises, May 30th.

Thursday evening David Webb, son of Marshal Webb, and Miss Ida Miltimore were married by Rev. R. H. Pate.

Wm. Ramaker, the Fox Lake Hotel proprietor was here circus day.

"The Lost Mine" will be played here May 28th by the Amateur Company.

Prof. Louis Easton of Barrington recently visited his mother Mrs. H. A. Hinkley.

Mr. John Gavin and Miss Mae Edmonds were married in this city Wednesday evening.

The photograph business of R. W. Hook has been purchased by Mr. S. Law of Indiana.

W. S. Pearce has retired from the drug business after a half a century. His son succeeds him.

A new lumber yard is one of our latest acquisitions, with L. W. Jeffery of Indiana as proprietor.

Representative Partridge will deliver the Decoration Day oration at Wauconda, Saturday May 30th.

The Judicial election occurs June 1st. The republican candidates are Judge Upton, Judge Kellum and N. B. Willis.

The marriage of Wm. P. Kennard and Miss Delfina De Castro occurred Wednesday. After an eastern trip, they will reside in Waukegan.

C. L. Sawyer, principal of the high school is about to resign his position. During Prof. Sawyer's Principalship the schools have progressed finely.

The new bank will be opened as soon as the Whitney & Upton block is completed. It will be under the State law with a capital stock of \$50,000, and will be named the Security Savings Bank.

Mr. Andre Matteson and Miss Frances Haines were married at the bride's home Thursday afternoon. Mr. Matteson is editor of the Legal Advisor of Chicago. Miss Haines is the daughter of the late Hon. E. M. Haines.

Mrs. Floy Clarke died at her home in Sterling, Ill., May 18th at the age of 33 years. She was the wife of E. H. Clarke and the daughter of H. A. Hinkley of this city. Mrs. Clarke had many friends here, having spent her girlhood here.

A Waukegan Corporation.

On Tuesday last the Secretary of State issued a license to the Lake County and North Shore Abstract Company of Waukegan, to furnish abstracts; Capital stock \$10,000; Incorporators, W. A. Starn, F. W. Sutton, C. A. Marsh.

AUCTION SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned will sell for cash or approved security. At Antioch, Ill. THURSDAY, JUNE 11th, 1891. At 1:30 P. M., the entire Rogers business block on the corner of Main St. and Lake Avenue, in the village of Antioch, containing 2 1/2 of an acre of land. At the same time I will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash or approved security my entire property in the village of Antioch consisting of fine residence and business lots.

TERMS OF SALE. One fourth cash. Balance on time to suit at 6 per cent interest. W. B. ROGERS, Prop.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

Miscellaneous Wants.

Advertisements under this head, 5 cents per line each insertion. Ordinarily, 7 words make a line.

Homes For All: Village Lots from \$100 up. In a picturesque village on the Wisconsin River. Address: J. J. Donnelly, Antioch, Ill.

FOR SALE: a quantity of seed fax warranted free from all foul stuff. Enquire of H. J. WILSON, Wis.

Wanted: A girl to work in my hotel. Good wages will be paid to the right kind of person. Call at hotel or address, Joseph Savage, Antioch, Ill.

FOR SALE: or will trade for a good team of horses, a No. 1 Blaine. Enquire at this office.

In Honor of the Boys in Blue.

The Albany, N. Y., TELEGRAPH for May 20, will be printed on red, white and blue paper and consist of 16 pages. It will be the most original, unique and popular paper ever presented to the American public. Nothing like it ever attempted by a newspaper in the nineteenth century. A mechanical wonder and a military library there will be nothing to even compare with it issued in this country. If there is no agent in your town you can have the paper mailed to you at 5 cents a copy.

Protection or Face Trade by Henry George (24 University Place N. Y.) is a well arranged and thoroughly exhaustive book, written on a subject of vital interest to every citizen of this great republic. A work of this kind placed in the hands of every voter to-day surely would not only enlighten the subject, it would handle would not long exist. Price in paper covers 25 cents, cloth \$1.50.

CHICAGO COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Wholesale is reached at

SHIP CAVES, POULTRY, ETC.

AND

BUTTER

TO

M. D. BEGLEY & BRO.

248 S. Water Street Chicago

Long experience expert salesmen enabled

to get

BEST PRICES AT ALL TIMES.

Make us a few shipments and be convinced.

Refer to this paper and First National Bank.

prompt returns.

SHIP YOUR EGGS, BUTTER, CALVES

AND POULTRY TO

ARNT, HOLBROOK & CO.

(GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS)

QUICK SALES, PROMPT RETURNS.

192 South Water Street, Chicago.

SHIP YOUR PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS TO

WAYNE & LOW,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

185 South Water St.

And obtain the highest market prices.

CHICAGO.

SPRAGUE COMMISSION CO.

213 South Water Street

We are a responsible Company and

ated under the laws of the State of

Any Commercial Agent of the State

your standing. We conduct a reliable

business in an honorable way, and

we give satisfaction to every one

many more. Every case we handle

keep a great many ways; therefore

no higher motive if we really want

our advantage to do the best we can

our shippers. Remember, we are

mission house is Chicago that we are

POULTRY, EGGS & VEAL and we are

with these goods than some of our

everything. If you are not sure

don't fail to give us a trial order.

can't live you that it will pay you

with us. SPRAGUE COMMISSION CO.

Campbell & Co.

(DONALD A. CAMPBELL)

WHOLESALE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Game, Hogs,

Hides, Furs, Wool, Tallow.

GENERAL PRODUCE,

190 South Water Street, Chicago, Illinois.

CHICAGO BRITISH

Cafes National Bank, Carter & Co.,

A Higgins Co., Barrett & Barrett,

and Bradstreet of J. G. D. McCall

WHITE FOR MARKET EXPORT, ETC.

H. L. BROWN & SON

PRODUCE COMMISSION

PROMPT. ESTABLISHED 1870. IN

SPECIALTIES

POULTRY, VEAL, GAME

225 & 227 South

Tags and quotations for

Refer to

Metropolitan Bank

and Bradstreet of J. G. D. McCall

CHICAGO

Cehm Bros

22 S. WATER ST. CHICAGO

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Ship your

EGGS, BUTTER, POULTRY & VEAL

to this firm

Best prices and prompt returns. Tags, Sten-

cils and Coops on application. Refer to Bank

of Commerce, or Spielmann Brothers, 23 to 25

North Avenue, Chicago.

PENSIONS.

THE DISABILITY BILL is a law.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are entitled

Dependent widows and parents now depend

cut whose sons died from effects of army

service are included. If you wish your

claim speedily and advantageously presented,

address

JAMES TANNER

Late Com. of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

GEO. W. BELL,

WAGON MAKING

AND REPAIRING.

I keep on hand a full line of Wagons and

Machinery Repairs,

and am prepared to do all work in my line

promptly, and at lowest prices.

Shop over Peterson's Blacksmith Shop

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

It don't pay to rent!

BUY A LOT AND BUILD A HOME.

VILLAGE LOTS FOR SALE,

LONG TIME, EASY PAYMENTS.

CHINN & BURKE, ANTIOCH, ILL.

GET YOUR

Job Work Done

AT THE NEWS OFFICE.

ONE POUND

POWERS

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THE ANTOCH NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, NEUTRAL IN NOTES, FOR THE RIGHT AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

Vol. IV. No. 39.

J. J. BURKE,
EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning, May 28, 1891.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR,
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

Wisconsin Central Line Time Table.

GOING NORTH.
No. 1. 7:00 A. M.
No. 3. 11:00 A. M.
No. 5. 3:00 P. M.
No. 7. 7:00 P. M.
GOING SOUTH.
No. 2. 7:00 A. M.
No. 4. 11:00 A. M.
No. 6. 3:00 P. M.
No. 8. 7:00 P. M.
Reference marks: * stop on signal. C run Sundays only. D run Mondays only. A daily, N daily except Sunday.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE,
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN 60 DAYS.

Entered at the Antioch Post-office for transmission through the mails as second class mail matter.

A. F. BURKE, LOCAL EDITOR.

Antioch Home News.

Antioch.

Decorate.

Frosty nights.

Pay the poor printer.

A little too cold for corn.

Send us all items of interest.

Read our offer to club raisers.

Read the publishers' announcement on another page.

Best live geese feathers 65 cents per pound at J. C. James & Son's.

Chinn & Co. commenced running their meat wagon on Tuesday last with A. Edgars at the helm.

The building boom has fairly struck the village, new houses being under course of erection on all sides.

We have constantly on hand 15 chamber suits, prices from \$13.50 to \$35.00. Call and see them.

J. C. James & Son.

Mr. J. G. Rinear believes in the efficacy of thorough drainage to produce good crops and is putting down a large quantity of tile on his farm. Many another farmer in the town could profitably do likewise.

Gehm Bros. are a new firm at 282 South Water Street that we can recommend to the consideration of shippers. They have had a large experience in the sale of produce and you can feel safe in sending them anything you have. Try them with a few shipments.

The new Sunday train arriving here at 10:48 A. M. and returning to Chicago at 6:00 P. M., and the business man's special, leaving Antioch at 6:48 A. M. every Monday morning, and arriving at Chicago at 9:00 A. M. is destined to become very popular with summer resorters and others along the Central line.

It quite frequently happens that some one of our subscribers changes his, or her, place of residence and forgets to notify us of the fact for some time, in some cases not before two or three weeks do they attend to it. In the meantime their paper has been mailed to the old address, and the postmaster there is put to the trouble of forwarding it to them. Subscribers should at once acquaint us of any change of residence they may make, and we will make the necessary correction on our books.

Many of our farmers have grown dissatisfied with the bickering and crooked ways resorted to by Chicago milk men, and are sending their milk to the creamery at this place. The farmer puts in longer hours and works harder than other class of people for a living, yet at every turn unprincipled rascals stand ready to fleece him of his hard earnings as if it were their inherent right to do so. It is not to be understood by this that all milkmen are rogues. On the contrary there are men in the business, many of them too, who are as conscientious in all their dealings as anyone need be. There are others however who if justice were done them would handle no more milk than what a prison warden chose to give them. It is this class of men that makes milk shipping unprofitable to the farmer.

John Hegemann of Wilmot made our office a call Thursday.

Miss Dora Simons made a visit to friends near Waukegan, recently.

Small grain is beginning to make good headway in this vicinity once more.

Brick is being hauled onto the ground for Mr. A. Chinn's new building.

Miss Mamie Pullen, of Englewood, made her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Pullen, a short visit during the fore part of the week.

Mr. J. H. Lee of Waukegan was in this village during the latter part of last week surveying the new road to Channel Lake.

Mr. C. E. Harvey recently placed his large sailing yacht on the lake at Bench Grove. This boat is probably the largest of the kind in this section.

Mr. Lyman Grices new hotel will soon be ready for summer guests. The building is well arranged throughout for hotel purposes and has many attractive features in its construction.

The attention of all who wish to purchase anything in that line is called to the auction sale of hardware now being conducted by the Gaines Bros. in J. C. James & Sons old furniture store. They wish to close out their entire stock and are selling goods virtually at your own price. Give them a call and be convinced.

In the announcement of Mr. James Lavelles death in our last issue, a mistake occurred as to the length of time he was sick. We have been since informed that he was taken ill but a short time before his death and although doctors were at once called nothing could be done to save him.

Mr. T. C. Udell had the misfortune to lose one of his horses on Tuesday evening last in a very singular manner. The horse was tied near the barn but broke loose and ran up town where its wild race was brought to a speedy termination. In turning a corner the tie rope became entangled on one of its legs throwing it violently to the ground. On regaining its feet it was found that the horse had broken one of its legs and to end its suffering it was immediately killed.

To our many correspondents we would say that we are now in shape to publish all items of news that they may find time to send us, asking it as an especial favor however that they will not delay sending in their communications later than Wednesday noon of each week. Since March 30th we have had very little room to publish more than a record of the local happenings in the News owing to its greatly diminished size, and for this reason many valuable contributions have remained unpublished. The many correspondents of the News have the kindest thanks of its editor for the faithful service they have rendered in the past and their weekly letters are still watched for with interest by all readers of the paper.

Next Saturday is Decoration day, and what more appropriate deed could the people of this village do, who have perhaps fathers, brothers or other relatives in the silent city of the dead who shouldered a musket in the stormiest period of our nations history and went forth to defend their homes and firesides, than to cover their graves with flowers as a grateful remembrance of their many sacrifices. It is to be lamented that the day is not more universally observed, as the custom is a good one and tends to give the rising generation a more wholesome veneration for our "soldier boys" and at the same time stimulates a love of country in their youthful hearts that nothing but death can ever quench. Nobody can view the graves of those fallen heroes who gave even their lives that the nation might live, without feelings of deepest veneration for their memory and a livelier respect for that nation they so faithfully served. Let us hope that in the future as the day recurs it will be marked by appropriate services in this as well as the many other places in our land.

The ice cream season with its attendant woes is with us.

Mr. J. Welch has the foundation for his new shop laid.

Notice the change in the Wisconsin time table and don't get "left."

Gen. Lucius Fairchild will deliver address at Burlington on Memorial day.

All the available teams of the town kept daily on the road drawing for the various buildings now under course of construction.

Brogan & Gray have moved from their old shop as they find it necessary to make some further improvement on the new market before they can open.

Mr. A. P. Ames has lately been a number of Deerling reapers, and blunders at this place and will the farmers prices on the same to astonish them.

The contractors who have in the building of the new Catholic church at Burlington are advertising more carpenters and promise steady employment at good wages.

The Good Templars will give a social to close with an ice cream strawberry festival on Friday June 5th at L. J. Simons hall, 25 cents. Proceeds to go for Lehigh Lodge. All are cordially invited.

Attention is called to the many advertisements to be found in this issue of the News. Our merchants have busy all spring laying in stock of goods and a visit to their place of business convinces you that they have everything you could ask for in their line.

Luther Crane Post, No. 201 have arrangements for the observance of Memorial day at the Burlington Opera house on Saturday. A first class program has been prepared and it is well worth the while of our "boys" here, and all others also, to do so, to visit Burlington on that day.

Attention is called to the application of the Rogers Block, a notice of which will be found elsewhere in this issue. This block is without doubt the best building site for store purposes, and had in the village at the present time, who ever buys it will have a piece of property that will never be sold in this town.

An editor works 365 days a year. On 52 issues of a paper—that is, one in a while somebody pays for a years subscription—that's a good one in a while some son-of-a-bitch takes the paper for a year or two and then vanishes without paying for it—that's a quack; but later on justice will overtake the last named creature, for there is a place where he will get his deserts—that's short—*for*.

GOOD TEMPLARS CONGRESS.

On May 27 the Templars Congress in session at Edinburgh, Scotland, adopted Mr. Stern's report endorsing the work of the national society of New York in a world's temperance congress to be held during the world's fair in Chicago.

Intentional Taking of Disease.

We learn that the inducement of a first attack of smallpox was an ancient practice in Africa, Persia and China. The Popular Science Monthly has brought from there to Constantinople in 1873, and from that town to the island by Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. The idea was obviously to produce a mild attack of the disease in individuals placed under circumstances most favorable to recovery in order to induce immunity. The practice, although open to serious objections, must have had no little success, and was much resorted to in the middle of the last century. Another practice which is not so rare as one might be inclined to believe is the inducement of measles. Many people are under the impression that unless children have had all the ordinary exanthemata fever it is almost desirable that an opportunity should occur for them to have mild attacks of these fevers; and I have known of instances in which one out of several children being attacked with measles, no attempt has been made to isolate the sick child, for it was argued, it was as well for the other children to have the fever also and be done with it as soon as possible. Since this has been one of the influences of popular belief, I think I am justified in suspecting that the practice of inducing measles for protective purposes is far from uncommon, although not generally carried out by professional men.

A Little Cow.

The smallest cow in the world is reported from South Clarksville, Tenn.—less than 3 feet high. She is a calf 3 weeks old, and is giving over a gallon of milk per day. When they go to milk her they have to dig a hole in the ground to set the bucket in.

The Ocean Record Broken.

The Hamburg-American steamship, *Edler Bismarck*, has crossed the Atlantic in 6 days 11 hours and 20 minutes thus making the fastest time on record.

Township Treasurers' Report.

Office of Township Treasurer, (School Funds), Town of Benton.

Statement by G. A. Truesdell, Township Treasurer of Township No. 4, Range 12 of the Third P. M., in the County of Lake and State of Illinois, of the amount of public funds received and expended by him during the fiscal year ending on the 31st day of March 1891, showing the amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of said fiscal year, the amount of public funds received and expended, and the amount of public funds on hand at the close of said fiscal year, ending as aforesaid. The said G. A. Truesdell being duly sworn, deposes and says, that the following statement by him subscribed, is true and correct. P. O. Address Spring Bluff. Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 27 day of May 1891.

Geo. J. Burke, Justice of the Peace.

FUNDS RECEIVED AND FROM WHAT SOURCES RECEIVED.

Amount of public funds on hand at the commencement of the fiscal year.

Money reported last year, \$254.41.

April 1, '90 Received from G. A. Truesdell, interest, 27.00.

July 1, '90 received from A. L. Hendee, 21.54.

Oct. 1, '90 " " G. A. Truesdell, interest, 27.00.

Jan. 20, '91, received from J. P. Kellogg, interest, 14.00.

Feb. 12, '91, received from E. Kirk, interest, 12.00.

March 13, '91, received from J. R. Connelly, Collector, 96.45.

Received from R. D. Ames, Collector, Newspaper, 19.91.

March 31, received from G. A. Truesdell, 900.00.

Total, 1314.94.

EXPENDITURES.

For Dist. No. One, \$20.00.

" " " " 21.65.

" " " " 27.65.

" " " " 254.80.

" " " " 96.00.

" " " " 222.55.

" " " " 160.00.

Treasurer's Salary, 30.00.

Incidental Expenses of Treasurer, 2.50.

Publishing report of Treasurer, 2.93.

Leased of School Fund, 32.00.

Paid John Connell, Collector for collecting, 14.01.

March 31, 1891, cash to balance, 169.19.

Total, 1314.94.

Must Have a Local License.

All the Internal Revenue Collectors have received circulars from Washington on the liquor question. A Government license, so called, is simply a United States tax, and does not give a man any right to sell liquor without a local license or in a prohibition district. Many parties, especially in the rural districts have run along for years without paying their local tax simply by "bripping" the authorities with their "Government license." The circular is intended to stop this practice in the future.—*Evening Journal*.

"Grove Dandy" 5911.

(ENGLISH SHIRE)

Bred in 1882, and imported in 1889. The above horse will stand at the stable of Charles S. Hucker, one and one fourth miles East of Monroville, on Wednesday and Saturday of each week.

TERMS: \$10.00, to insure, at my barn. The balance of the week he will stand at various places in Antioch and Avon.

CHARLES S. HUCKER.

Many years practice have given C. A. Snow & Co., solicitors of Patents, at Washington D. C., unsurpassed success in obtaining patents for all classes of invention. They make a specialty of rejected cases, and have secured allowances of many patents that had been previously rejected. Their advertisement in another column will be of interest to inventors, patentees, manufacturers and all who have to do with patents.

Elegant Prizes for the Ladies.

The Publishers of the Canadian Queen, Toronto, Canada, are offering two new prize competitions, with leading prizes consisting of a pair of Sheffield Plates, a carriage and harness, a free trip to Europe, a first class up-river plan, two weeks vacation to any summer resort in Canada or the United States, all expenses paid, safety bicycle or tricycle, one hundred dollars in cash, suite of parlor furniture, ladies gold watches, etc. etc. This magazine has become famous on account of its prize competitions. Hundreds of Americans have won valuable prizes in previous contests. Sample number of The Queen with full particulars will be sent on receipt of the address of any lady and six C. S. 2 cent stamps. Address, The Queen, Toronto, Canada.

Wisconsin Central Time Table.

Trains arrive at and depart from Trevor as follows:

NORTH. SOUTH.
No. 3. 7:00 A. M. No. 2. 7:00 A. M.
No. 7. 11:00 A. M. No. 6. 11:00 A. M.
No. 1. 3:00 P. M. No. 4. 3:00 P. M.
No. 5. 7:00 P. M. No. 8. 7:00 P. M.

Reference marks: * Trains stop on signal only. A run daily, N daily except Sunday. C Sundays only. D Mondays only. Through tickets furnished at lowest rates. GEORGE SHAVER, Agent.

S. A. DIDAMA Local Editor.

TREVOR, WIS.

N. J. Schumacher has his new house nearly ready for occupancy.

H. G. Hanson and wife went to Racine Co. last Saturday on a visit to her parents.

J. V. Barhyte has his meat market well under way for business and soon meat will be cheaper.

Mr. Hammond from Kalamazoo Mich. is stopping with G. H. Booth for a few days, also Mr. Eichleman of Kenosha is rustinating there, having lots of fun fishing etc.

We have had a plentiful rain and everybody is happy. The farmers are nearly through with their spring seeding. Corn is being planted as fast as possible. Everything looks nice.

Curtiss & Orvis have painted their store, which makes it look a little more cosy on the outside. They are having a big trade and are agents for reapers, binders and mowers.

Mr. B. Eichleman, owner of the Grant House at Kenosha, and general clothing merchant in that noted city, with his wife made Capt. Tuttle of Salem a visit last week. Ben came down to Trevor and looked our town over for some one to play seven up but as this happens to be a model town he hid to the Capt. for amusement.

The Wis. Cent. & N. P. R. R. commenced running their Sunday excursion trains last Sunday to Waukegan, also a Monday morning train from Waukegan to Chicago to accommodate all who wish to stop over Sunday at Waukegan, the Saratoga of the west. This road also runs a sleeper in connection with the stock trains from Minneapolis to Chicago to the stock yards, which just suits the stock men. This is one of the best roads in the country and is increasing in its patronage. It also is in connection with the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, and makes as fast time as any road of its age in the United States.

A Grand Premium Offer.

An Opportunity for Someone to get a Webster's Dictionary free of Cost.

Wishing to increase the circulation of the News to the utmost possible limit within the next six months, we have decided to offer a Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, the regular \$2.00 edition in library binding, published by A. & C. Meriam, of Springfield, Mass., containing 203 royal octavo pages. This grand work will be given to the person sending in the largest list of subscribers to the News at \$1.00 per year, before the first day of January 1892. This is an opportunity for some one to get a magnificent work for a little labor. Sample copies of the News will be sent free to any person getting up a club. Address the News Antioch, Ills.

GEMETERY NOTICE.

The next regular business meeting of the Antioch Cemetery Society will be held at the Disciple Church on Friday evening May 29th 1891 at 7:30 P. M. Everybody cordially invited. By order of the President, Miss Maud Simons, Sec.

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED.

We want a good live Correspondent in every locality not now represented in the News. Write for terms.

J. H. S. LEE,

CIVIL ENGINEER & SURVEYOR.

Land Surveyed and Sub-Divided.
OFFICE OVER HERMAN BROS., STORE,
GENESSEE ST.

Box 811. Waukegan, Ills.

Dentistry!



BEST SET OF TEETH, \$10.00.
GOLD FILLING \$1.50.
AMALGUM FILLING 50 CENTS.
GOLD CROWNS, \$6.00.

EXTRACTING FREE
WHEN NEW PLATES ARE INSERTED
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Geo. R. Olcott,
ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS

FRANK WILLIAMS,

Harness Making & Repairing.

I keep in stock a full and complete assortment of everything in the Harness line, Robes, Blankets, Whips, Trunks etc. and guarantee WORK FIRST-CLASS IN EVERY PARTICULAR AT LOWEST PRICES.
Shop in S. B. Russell's Hardware Store, ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

JOHN H. HUGHES,

LAKE VILLA, ILLINOIS.

UNDERTAKING.

A full supply of Undertakers Goods, Constantly on hand.

A FIRST CLASS HEARSE IN CONNECTION.
Furniture Repairing and Picture Framing a specialty.

Prices always reasonable.

O'PLAIN CHIEF.

SEASON OF 1891.

This promising trotting Stallion will make the season of 1891, to a limited number of mares at \$10 to insure. O'Plain Chief was sired by the standard bred trotting Stallion Sanky, No. 6131, a full brother to Moody, No. 4067, with a record of 2:18, he by Swigert one of the great ranking Stallions of the West.

O'Plain Chief is a bay horse foaled Sep. 26, 1888, stands 16 hands high and weighs 1,300 lbs.

For pedigree etc. see bills.

BOOK & BARNSTABLE, Props.,

Antioch, Ills.



RUN

Fast Trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Fast Trains with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of latest design, between Chicago and Milwaukee and Ashland and Duluth.

Through Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room and Coach Sleepers via the Northern Pacific Railroad between Chicago and Portland, Oregon.

Convenient Trains to and from Eastern, Western, Northern and Central Wisconsin points affording unexcelled service to and from Waukegan, Fox Lake, Oakleaf, Neenah-Menasha, Chippewa Falls, Eau Claire, Hurley, Wis., Ironwood, and Bessemer, Mich.

For tickets, sleeping car reservations, time tables and other information, apply to Agents of the line or to Ticket Agents anywhere in the United States or Canada.

J. E. AINSIE, General Manager, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

J. M. HANNAFORD, Gen. Traf. Mgr., ST. PAUL, MINN.

H. C. HANLOW, Traffic Manager, CHICAGO.

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When you're in the lap of luxury, under the unclouded skies, a dollar means to you to be well, just about this size.

But when you're not "in it," and your life all seems to miss, a "case" appears to you to be about the size of this:

S

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

LL quiet; the coals crackling in a gossip sort of way behind the bars of the grate; the pussy-cat purring sleepily on the velvet hearthrug; the clock ticking, like silver drops of water, upon the mantelshelf; and Mrs. Ives' needle glancing in and out of her work like a small ray of lightning. The children were all tucked snugly up in bed, for Mr. Julius Ives liked to be quiet when he came home from business, and Mrs. Ives was the most devoted and obedient of conjugal partners. It was an exquisitely neat room—a room where the sweet home-element predominated in every nook and corner—a room to which the tired business man might look forward, all day, as a haven of rest and peace.

The clock struck eight; pussy stretched herself drowsily before the fire, and Mr. Ives laid down the paper with a preparatory, "Ahem!"

"And now, Melissa," he said authoritatively, "you may bring me the tradesman's bills."

Poor Mrs. Ives started in her chair as if a cannon-ball had thundered ominously into the silence of the cosy little apartment. How much she dreaded the weekly recurrence of this domestic task, was only known to herself. It was the skeleton in her closet—the one embittering element of her happy home-life—the haunting ghost that no diplomacy had yet enabled her to exorcise! Yet, like a well-trained wife, as she was, she brought the tiny packet of bills, and sat down meekly at her husband's side.

She was a pretty woman, tall and graceful, with straight, regular features, rosy cheeks, and soft wistful eyes, that looked like brown velvet; a woman whose hands always were white and delicate, and whose dresses always seemed to fit by magic.

Nor was Mr. Julius Ives a disagreeable specimen of mankind to look upon. He was large, and finely-formed, with dark hair, strongly disposed to curl at the ends, and bright black eyes. Yet, nevertheless, there was a certain curve in Mr. Ives' upper lip that savoured somewhat of the impetuous mood.

"Butter again! that's five pounds we've used within a week," moaned Mr. Ives, checking off the various items of the grocer's bill with the little gold pencil that hung at his watch-chain. "My dear, does Bridget grease the kitchen pans with butter?"

"Mrs. Ives' cheeks glowed.

"Now Julius, what is the use of talking in that sarcastic sort of way? You don't seem to reflect that a family like ours cannot subsist on air—and you like to have the cooking very rich."

"Right! I should think so. Ham cod fish. By the way, Melissa, Jones says they only buy meat three times a week—have it cold every other day. Jones's wife knows how to economize. I suppose you haven't the least idea what becomes of the joints after they leave the table?"

"I have no doubt of Bridget's perfect honesty, Julius."

"Oh, no—of course not. But I do think, Melissa, it is a wife's duty to pay some sort of attention to her husband's pocket."

"Our bills are not disproportionately large, Julius."

"They must be, my dear—they must be. Positively it's enough to frighten one, just to run over these items in the housekeeping accounts! Sugar—raisins—oil—oysters! Melissa, do I keep a restaurant? If not, where do all these things go?"

Mrs. Ives was silent.

"Bread—steaks—joint—two tons of coal! Upon my word!"

Still Mrs. Ives maintained complete taciturnity.

"Melissa," said her husband, placing the bills rather emphatically on the table, "we must turn over a new leaf—we must, positively. Can't you retrace?"

"How?"

"In a thousand ways, my dear. Why, my mother never spent half the money you contrive to spend, and there were twelve of us."

"Your mother lived on a farm, Julius. The milk, butter, cheese, and vegetables were from her farm and dairy—the meat and poultry were within her own barn-yard and pasture. I do not think it fair to institute a comparison between her expenses and mine."

"Oh, that's the way you women all talk," said Mr. Ives, impatiently. "All I know is that there must be a screw loose somewhere. You must economize!"

"But, Julius—"

"My love, don't you see I'm just lighting my cigar? I never can smoke when my mind is in any way disturbed. Suppose we dismiss the subject. I am quite sure that I have stated my wishes on the subject with sufficient distinctness."

Mrs. Ives bit her coral lip, and sewed away vigorously at her work. But if her thoughts could have descended in a shower-bath of words on Mr. Julius Ives' devoted head, how they would have startled him from the calm complacency of his mood!

"Yes, I'll economize," thought Mrs. Melissa, vindictively dragging the thread through the seams. "I'll

give him enough of retrenchment. Why will a man relinquish his dignity so far as his interior matters? He cannot possibly understand. I wonder if he thinks nine people can live on a pint of milk and two baked potatoes a day? I wonder if he knows that I make all the puddings and pies, and give out the tea and coffee, and superintend every thing myself? He might know it if he would take the trouble to inquire, instead of indulging in such sweeping denunciations. I wonder if he ever suspects that I trim my own bonnets, and my own dresses, and make the little ones' clothes, to save unnecessary outlay. It's almost enough to make a woman wish she had never got married."

But then Melissa thought of the rosy little ones fast asleep upstairs, and concluded, on the whole, there were some sunbeams in her lot.

"Hallo, Elmer! why, surely this isn't you?"

"Well, I don't know how else I can be," coolly remarked the handsome, bronzed-looking gentleman who had lounged into Mr. Ives' office, "and I've brought Harry Lamarque with me—you remember him, don't you?"

"Remember him—I should think so. And we haven't met before since our college days. Well, I declare, that is a curious coincidence! You'll both of you promise to come and dine with me to-day at five, won't you? Come—I'm sure you haven't any other engagement, and I will introduce you to my wife."

"I'll come," said Elmer, promptly; and I'll engage to bring Lamarque, with me."

"But you're not going?"

"I must. I've no end of business to transact; but we'll have a regular chat at dinner, old boy!"

Melissa had hardly despatched her little band of chubby-faced children to school that morning, when the office boy came knocking at the door with a note.

"From Mr. Ives, ma'am—there ain't no answer."

"The note ran as follows:—"

"I shall bring two old college-mates, Elmer and Lamarque, to dinner. Let it be on the table punctually at five."

"Your affectionate,"

"JULIUS."

Mrs. Ives folded up the note and deposited it in her desk, with a comical smile hovering around her mouth.

"Economy is the order of the day," she thought.

It was a bleak day, towards the end of November, with a raw wind, and sky overcast with leaden clouds; and Mr. Ives' nose was decidedly tinged with blue, as he ushered his two shivering guests into the drawing-room.

"Walk in, gentlemen—walk in and warm yourselves," he said, with hospitable fervor, rubbing his hands.

But contrary to all his expectations—contrary to the usual domestic arrangements prevailing in that household, the polished grate presented no glowing surface of flame—the air was damp and chilly as that of a mausoleum.

Julius bit his lip, and repressed the rather demonstrative expression that was rising to his tongue.

"Be seated, gentlemen; I will rectify this mistake immediately," he said, leaving the room.

"How is this? No fire, and the room like an ice-warehouse!" was his petulant exclamation, as he met his wife in the hall.

"Coal is thirty shillings a ton, Julius—it is necessary for us to economize," returned Melissa, demurely.

"Send the maid this minute to kindle a fire," said Julius, with his teeth chattering. "And—my dear, you are surely not going into the room in that faded old dress?"

"Of course I am. My best silk is beginning to wear; and as I can't afford another, I must be as economical as possible."

Julius Ives made a queer grimace; he didn't at all like the operation of "swallowing his own words." And Melissa walked into the presence of his friends, faded old dress and all.

"Five o'clock—Isn't dinner nearly ready?" asked Mr. Ives, consulting his chronometer with a sort of warning glance at his wife. Melissa rose, and the same instant dinner was announced.

Now Mrs. Ives was a capital housekeeper, who possessed the faculty of getting up tempting dinners on the shortest possible notice; so that Julius naturally expected a repast suitable to the occasion. What was his dismay on beholding the cold, hacked joints of yesterday, flanked by a few potatoes! There was no sparkling wine—nothing but beer, and no visible desert. Elmer and Lamarque took the seats designated to them, with polite unconsciousness; but Julius Ives looked as black as a thundercloud.

"Melissa—what does this mean?" he whispered.

"Does what mean, my love?" asked Melissa, with a face of the most innocent astonishment in the world.

Just at that moment, the six little Iveses all burst into the room, shabby and patched, like so many candidates for cold victuals. As a general thing Julius was passing proud of his pretty well-dressed children; now parental complacency was at a discount, and he stamped his foot impatiently.

"Go and get dressed, my dears," he said, sternly. "What on earth does nurse mean by allowing you to come down stairs in this outlandish manner?"

"We are drethed, papa!" lisped out Master July, with the boldness of conscious rectitude. "Mamma laid out the clothes for us—the thays it ith econ-econ—"

But Mr. Julius Ives hurried and hustled the little ones out of the room, without waiting for any farther explanations.

"Melissa," he said, earnestly, drawing his wife aside into the bow-window, "what is the matter? Are you crazy?"

"Not crazy, love," returned Melissa, sweetly; "only endeavoring to follow the illustrious example of Mrs. Jones, and 'retrench.'"

"But, my dear—"

"Pardon me, Julius—you said that

my extravagant housekeeping was 'wasting you out of house and I think that, after this, you will venture to make that accusation second time."

"My dear, I—I was a fool," said Julius, with a choking sensation in the bow of his cravat. "I interfered in housekeeping affairs against your promise. I'm quite content that I know nothing whatever of the subject. Hereafter I will let it be in your hands."

"Entirely and without interference," asked Mrs. Ives, doubtfully.

"Entirely, and without interference," returned Mr. Ives, decisively.

Mrs. Ives turned to her guests.

"Gentlemen, will you walk into the other room? she asked, with a self-possession that rather astonished them. As she spoke the folding-doors were thrown back, revealing an elegant apartment beyond.

Julius walked to the head of a second dining-table with a whimsical face. There were delicate roses, and ham; while save plates were ranged in tempting plenty. The glass and silver were in a glitter—the wines were bright; a dainty little desert was neatly ranged on the buffet.

Julius Ives' whole countenance cleared up with magical promptness. He turned round, and gave his wife a hearty kiss before he began to eat the chickens!

"What Messrs. Elmer and Lamarque thought just then is not on record; but when Melissa came in, subsequently to the after-dinner cigars, and smiling in her 'best silk,' the little Iveses clustered around her as fresh and rosy as so many peaches and white daisies, they must surely have concluded that Julius knew what he was about when he married that pretty woman, with her broyes and coral-red mouth!

And before the evening was out, Mrs. Ives fancied that his domesticated figure was too good a joke to keep himself; and so he confided the whole story to his friends.

"Of course Mrs. Ives was right," said Elmer.

"To be sure she was," assented Lamarque. "I tell you what, Julius, I made a donkey of yourself that time. Nor did Mr. Ives venture to deny the self-evident fact. From that day to this he has never said a word good, bad, or indifferent—against his housekeeping bill!"

IN THE WRONG HOUSE.

Meeting of Old Friends Under Peculiar Circumstances.

"It is a well-known fact," said Captain Lee the other day, in the San Francisco Examiner, "that a genuine English burglar never robs in the city when he can find a substantial-looking dwelling out of town to operate on."

"This is not so much a matter of caution, but probably arises from the fact that in England the most valuable plate is usually kept in the fine country houses so numerous there. Well, early this winter a couple of 'Sydney ducks,' professional crib-breakers, landed here from the Australian steamer, and I believe received a good deal of attention from possible English lords from the ladies at the Palace for several days while they piped off the country."

Finally they marked with care a noble mansion just out of town, and the next night they were on the ground and ready for business. They waited until all the lights were out and effected an entrance in the basement without much trouble. As they proceeded cautiously up stairs they became somewhat alarmed by the tempest of snores that came from the second floor.

"It's a bloody big 'ousehold, isn't it, Bill?" said one of the crooks in a whisper.

They found the dining-room at last, and softly pried open the plate-closet. It contained about 200 tin plates and a big keg of iron knives and forks.

"I'll suppose they takes their silver up to bed with 'em, blarst their eyes!" muttered the other, and they crept up stairs with their sandbags ready for use.

The first door opened was that of a long room containing about a hundred beds all filled with sleepers. In the nearest of the lot a man sat up suddenly and said in a surprised tone:

"Well, h'm! blowed his hit hain't Billy the Weasel!"

The startled burglars opened their bullseye lantern and at once recognized an old London pal they supposed long since dead.

"S—sh, Cully," said one; playing the sarvint dodge, har ye! All right; just stand him hand we'll let ye him hon the divy."

"Well, h'm! blowed!" said Cully, with intense disgust. "Don't you bloom in dummies twig that this 'ere's the Halls 'Ouse!"

"It was indeed true, and with a loud shriek (that is, one per each) the imported artisans fell senseless to the floor!

"They are now in the Napa Asylum, while the inmates obtained a handsome addition to their tobacco fund by the sale of the housebreakers' kit of one of the 'solid nino' supervisors, who was preparing to go out of office."

Precise Directions.

Boston boys are no worse, and perhaps no better, than boys who have had the misfortune to be born elsewhere, but newspaper men must have their joke.

"Say, bub," said a stranger to a seven-year-old Boston boy, "where's Boylston Street?" and the youthful Athenian replied:

"While your mode of address, sir, seems to me to savor of undue, not to say unwarrantable, familiarity, you shall have the information you seek. You will perchance desecrate, some distance up the street, an imposing structure of commingled Renaissance and early Venetian architecture. The street for which you inquire is immediately contiguous."—Boston Courier.

A MEXICAN ADVENTURE.

The facility afforded highway robbers to escape by the close proximity of the Texan border to Mexico, has made it highly dangerous to travel through the Rio Grande Valley.

The Mexicans consider that Texas was unfairly wrested from them, and they rarely lose an opportunity of revenging themselves on Americans.

Blessed, as they are, with an extremely fertile soil, they do not care to cultivate it, not comprehending the dignity of labor. They spend their days in smoking, lounging, plotting, and their nights in stealing, or in strumming on the guitar, and singing round-dances to some real or imaginary Dulcinea.

During the War of the Rebellion, Brownsville was occupied by General Bee, who had a company of Mexicans, under Adrian Vidal's command. These fellows, about two hundred in number, deserted from Bee, and provided about, with impunity, as the Federal troops were on the point of occupying Brownsville.

At that time, Pierce Randolph, a native of Ohio, and his lovely young wife had to pass from Brownsville to Nueces County to dispose of some stock and other property which he owned there.

They proceeded on their journey, without having encountered anything to disturb their felicity, until they arrived at Rancho Santa Rita, where, finding no inmates, they continued on their way for about two leagues, when they heard the stifled sobs of a child and the wailing of an infant.

Alighting from the abundance, they penetrated through the chaparral, and were astonished to behold a lady, with three children, crouching in terror under the bushes. It was Mrs. Barlow, a German lady, of the Jewish faith, and who was well known to the travelers. She was waiting there for a ferry-boat, as it was near the river, and was utterly prostrated.

Her husband, Jeff Barlow, had been sheriff of Brownsville, but, espousing the Federal cause, he left the city, and returned to his ranch at Santa Rita.

Mrs. Barlow's story was truly heart-rending; she stated that early in the morning, Adrian Vidal, the Mexican captain, took a cow belonging to some of her laborers, and, with daring impunity, was in the act of killing it before the house. Mr. Barlow, who was on terms of intimacy with Vidal and his family, stepped out to remonstrate with him.

Vidal shook hands warmly with Barlow, and drew him away some short distance from the ranch; then making a sign to his men, Barlow was roughly surrounded, had his hands tied, and was dragged into the wood.

In the meantime four of the ruffians entered the house of Mrs. Barlow, who was entirely unconscious of her husband's danger. They ransacked the house, and took a saddle belonging to her son a lad of ten years. The poor lady cried bitterly at this mean, cowardly act, and a neighbor named Antonio Cruz, who was his godfather, came in and asked the marauders to save the poor little fellow's saddle, as it was too small for them. They answered him by presenting a long dagger to his heart and tying his hands, then turned him towards the wood where Barlow had been driven.

Mrs. Barlow counted the moments until her husband should return, and was on the point of going out to look for him when a little Mexican boy, whom she had often served, ran breathlessly up to her, crying:

"Fly, madam, with your children, at once! Vidal has murdered your husband and Antonio Cruz, and will soon be here to kill you too! Make for the ferry, and cross to the other side. I will go before you to secure a boat."

Snatching her baby in her arms, with the other children clinging to her side, she ran in the burning hot sun, until she arrived near the ferry, where she awaited the appearance of the boat.

The little boy, who had saved her, then appearing, Mrs. Barlow implored him to tell her the particulars of her unfortunate husband's death.

Barlow and Cruz had every insulting epithet showered on them by Vidal and his gang.

"You are an American," they said to Barlow, "and brought to justice some of our friends many years ago. You must hang like a dog; and you, Cruz, are his companion. You shall share his fate."

They then chased poor Barlow up and down the wood, inflicting upon him the most cruel blows with their words, and after having satisfied their vengeance in this way, they prepared the rope to hang him.

"Take off my hat," said he. "I am a Christian. Let me pray to God for my poor wife and little ones."

"Oh, we will take care of her. It is our intention to hang her with your young cub!"

They had little life now to take from poor Barlow, whom they hung to a tree, and were butchering the unhappy Cruz when an angel of mercy touched the little Mexican's heart, and he secretly stole off to warn Mrs. Barlow.

Randolph and his wife, Amanda, mingled their tears with those of the afflicted woman, giving her every assistance in their power. Randolph offered to accompany her and the boy in search of the boat. The Mexican boy expressed many doubts about obtaining one, and it was arranged that should they not succeed, the unhappy widow and her children should accompany Randolph and his wife as far as King's ranch, where she would be protected.

Leaving Amanda with Mrs. Barlow's children, the three started off to seek the boat, promising to return in a few minutes.

They had not been gone more than twenty minutes when Amanda became melancholy and nervous. The old majestic oak tree seemed to frown on her, and the murmuring of the rivulets sounded like a dirge.

Presently she was startled by the tramp of horses, and, looking forward, her heart sank within her on perceiving a black, murderous-looking Mexican riding furiously toward her. She saw that he was a barbarian, for he never reined in his horse, but almost rode over her. She despised the coward, and would not let him see that she feared him; so, stepping forward to meet him, she reached out her hand in welcome.

The villain was so surprised as not to be able to speak, but she came to his rescue, saying in good Spanish: "Pardon me, sir. I have mistaken you for my husband, and am just expecting him," she continued, addressing Mrs. Barlow's son, "and see what details him."

The boy ran off, and, without further ceremony, the Mexican said: "I am Vasquez, the outlaw, and a admirer of beauty."

Saying this, he seized Amanda, with a herculean grasp, and seating her before him in the saddle, galloped off, leaving the two little ones of Mrs. Barlow screaming at the top of their lungs.

In a short time the boat was obtained, and Mrs. Barlow and her family were safely landed on the other side.

Randolph expressed much surprise at not seeing his wife, and was informed by one of the children, before they entered the boat, that "a big ugly man had taken her to ride against her will."

He hoped this might have been only imagination on the part of the child, as it was so terrified. He at once went to the ambulance to see if Amanda was sleeping, but no wife greeted him there. Every search was unavailing.

"Oh, Heaven," cried he, "take my life, but spare that pure, gentle creature, for whom I would lay down a thousand lives!"

A cloud of dust on the road announced the approach of a band of men. He thought it must be Vidal and his murderous crew, so he examined his pistol, and prepared to sell his life as dearly as possible.

Great was his joy on finding the party to be Americans.

It was Captain Matt Nolan's company of the Texan Rangers, on their way to Brownsville.

Randolph approached, and told, in a few words, the horrors perpetrated by Vidal, together with the loss of his wife; and Nolan, answering him said:

"We are men, and know how to feel for you. An Irish mother taught me early to feel for the sorrows of others."

A Mexican passed us, a short time since, bearing a large bundle in front of him. Perhaps it was your wife, in a fainting condition, for the fellow turned into a small hovel, and we took no further notice of him. Come, boys," said he with a yell, "to the rescue!"

All his men, twenty-five in number, started for the cabin into which they had seen the Mexican enter.

Vasquez was there, trying his best to restore Amanda from the effects of the swoon, from which she was just recovering. His quick ear catching the shout of the Rangers, he saw, at a glance, that his game was lost, and mounting his horse, with Amanda in front of him, he rode to the river-side, and leaving his insensible burden in the water, darted off like lightning, shouting "Death to the Americans!"

It was useless to pursue the wretch. Every Ranger was in the water as soon as Randolph himself, and the gallant Matt Nolan soon emerged from the river with the dripping form of Amanda in his arms.

In a short time she completely recovered, uninjured, and united with her husband in offering her warmest gratitude to Nolan, who detached five of his men to guard Randolph and the lady, and they shortly after arrived at their destination to enjoy home, happiness, and a heaven of love.

To Keep Flowers Fresh.

For keeping flowers in water, finely powdered charcoal, in which the stalks can be stuck at the bottom of the vase, preserves them surprisingly and renders the water free from any obnoxious qualities.

When cut flowers have faded, either by being worn a whole evening in one's dress, or as a bouquet, by cutting half an inch from the end of the stem in the morning and putting the freshly trimmed end instantly into quite boiling water, the petals may be seen to become quite smooth and to resume their beauty often in a few minutes.

Colored flowers (carnations, azaleas, roses and geraniums) may be treated in this way. White flowers turn yellow. The thickest-textured flowers amend the most, although azaleas revive wonderfully.

We have seen flowers that have lain the whole night on the table after having been worn for hours which at breakfast next morning were perfectly renovated by means of a cupful of hot water.—Young Ladies' Fashion Bazar.

Reasons for a Divorce.

The Druses sometimes divorce their wives for apparently the most trivial causes. Thus a man named Soleiman Attala had a wife, Isbakyeh. The woman frequently worked for us, and on several occasions I had to complain that she talked too much and worked too little. At length I was obliged to tell Soleiman that, owing to his wife's laziness, I could employ her no longer. Shortly after I went to England. On my return, after a couple of months' absence, I was surprised to find that Soleiman had divorced Isbakyeh, and had already married another woman. On inquiring from him the cause of this, he replied: "Your honor told me that you would not employ my wife again; so I thought I would get rid of her and marry another one whom you would employ."—Blackwood's Magazine.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS IN SWEDEN.

Women of the North Have Won Their Way by Feminine Tact.

The evolution of the Swedish woman toward equality with the Swedish man furnishes instructive reading for the sex everywhere. It is a capital illustration of the rich fruits to be gathered when the gospel of moderation is faithfully preached and practised. As wise as serpents, yet harmless as doves, those ladies of the fair north won without striking a blow, every concession which their sisters over here have fought gallantly to snatch from the grudging hands of mankind. They worked warily from the inductive system, judged the individual, and applied the knowledge thus gained to the whole body. Then, appreciating the folly of attacking the citadel before storming the walls, they laid siege to small towns of mint, anise and cinnamon before assailing weightier matters of the law. With wit disarming of success, leaders of the woman movement ignored political privileges at the very outset, and devoted their energies to righting small grievances, knowing that the natural course of events would bring the ballot in good time. Their first effort, marked by dignity and an entire lack of combativeness, was directed toward opening the universities on equal terms to the sexes. This accomplished, their next request was for the privilege of practising on equal terms the learned professions acquired side by side with male students. All commercial pursuits were then petitioned for as proper callings for women qualified to fill such positions, and thus, one after another, barriers were laid low by the strategy that no violence could have captured. Had there been the noisy campaign of the uncompromising suffragist to drown their voices, it is extremely doubtful how fast or how far the progressions would have been permitted to advance. But there were no battlefields, no heroines, no martyrs, and so, with cordial grace, the Swedish men granted whatever the prudent, forbearing Swedish woman wanted. It is a pleasing and grateful history to read of the gradual unfolding of womanly ambitions, fostered by manly sympathy.

Unconscious Vegetarians.

"Vegetarians without knowing it" is an official description of the Sicilian peasant. The Italian peasant's food is black bread, beans, cabbages, onions, wild herbs, with a little rank oil, fruit and maccaroni. Sugar, tea and other things which an English laborer considers necessities are to him totally unknown. He never tastes spirits, rarely has any acquaintance with tobacco and if he now and then drinks the wretched wine of his district it is because it is literally cheaper than water. So far gone are the Sicilians in the practical adoption of M. Laveleye's views about luxury that even butter in the Isle which the classic poets have associated so inseparably with pastoral pursuits was till lately unknown, and is now only obtainable in the large towns. It will be understood from this how little interest the Sicilian agriculturist can take in the achievements and merits of our Durhams, Devons, Shorthorns, Jerseys, etc. "A gift of one of the races of the duchesses," says our consul, "would be regarded as a gift of a white elephant by a Sicilian agriculturist."

Not the Girl For Him.

"Your father refuses his consent to our union?"

"No does, Percy."

"Nothing seems to be left for us, then, except elopement. Do you think, Nellie," said the young man, swallowing a sob, "that you could leave this luxurious home, forfeit all the enjoyments of wealth, banish yourself forever from your parents' hearts and go away with a poor young man to enter a

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SUNDAY READING.

WISDOM GLEANED FROM THE PIOUS WORLD.

Look Not Upon the Gloomy Side.—Where
Hithers Are a Blessing.—The New
Church Car in North Dakota.—
An Old Meeting House.

The Gloomy Side.
Look not on the gloomy side,
Though fortune may bring thee low;
There's an ebb to every river's tide,
But the flood in its turn will flow.

Stand not on the gloomy side,
For life hath its light and bloom;
'Tis a pathway that's long and wide,
But safer to tread at noon.

Grieve not when clouds may spread,
And thy sun for a season hide;
Remember there's light overhead—
Each cloud hath a sunny side.

Life is not a dreary waste,
There are pleasures in store untold,
That any who seek may taste;
But they're not on the gloomy side.

Why look on the gloomy side,
When sorrow thy heart doth wring?
Smile proudly—for e'er defied
Will lose its rankling sting.

—Selected.

A Church Car.

The school-on-wheels, or railway car fitted up with school apparatus and provided with a teacher which the Russian Government some time since sent out upon the line of the new railway in Turkestan, has a worthy imitator in the new church car now running upon the railways in North Dakota.

Bishop Walker, of the Episcopal diocese of North Dakota, having long experienced the need of places where he could conduct religious worship in new railroad towns, resolved to have a railroad car fitted up as a church or chapel, which could be hauled from place to place as needed.

By the aid of friends in his own diocese and in other parts of the country, Bishop Walker has been enabled to provide himself with such a travelling place of worship. His new car is marked "Church of the Advent" in one place, and "Cathedral Car of North Dakota" in another. Externally it is not unlike an ordinary palace car, but has a projection upon each side simulating that of the transept of a church.

Within, the car is provided with a double row of chairs, seventy-five in number, with pointed backs, on each side of the aisle. At the end is a raised altar, and in the rear corner a small organ.

There is also a room in which the bishop puts on his robes and sleeps at night. He has his own organist and his own porter, and takes with him no assistant.

The car is now upon its rounds, and has been filled many times with worshipping congregations.

The idea has been acted upon by missionaries of other denominations, and the travelling church bids fair to do a great work in carrying religion to the pioneers of the Western country.

Should Women Preach?

I can remember well that it seemed, even after women had conquered their place in medicine, that the twin professions of law and divinity would still remain closed to them. Yet the preacher's desk had been occasionally occupied by them from the foundations of the colonies. Anne Hutchinson almost revolutionized the New England churches; Mary Fisher and Anne Austin taught publicly the doctrines of Friends; Barbara Heck was called "the real founder of American Methodism," as the English sect had been largely established by Susanna Wesley and the Countess of Huntingdon. Oberlin College sent out some forty years ago, its first woman graduate in theology, but has only just printed her name as such for the first time in its titanic catalogue; and her ordination in 1853 was the first bestowed on any American of her sex. There seem as yet to be no trustworthy statistics as to the whole number of women ministers in this country. The Society of Friends has about 350, the Universalist Register for 1889 contains the names of 35, the Congregational Year Book 5, and the Unitarian Theological School at Mendocino has had 16 women as pupils. The Disciples of Christ have 43 women preachers. The Free-will Baptists, the Primitive Methodists, and the Protestant Methodists have also ordained women on a small scale, and the institution of deaconesses is being revived among the larger denominations. To illustrate how the clerical functions of a woman may be regarded in her own family, the Rev. Adm. C. Bowles gives the following dialogue, perhaps from her own nursery. The little daughter having announced her intention of "helping mamma preach" whenever she should be old enough, her younger brother stoutly declared that he would do the same. On this the sister, looking at him with some doubt and misgiving, yet finally assented in these terms:—"Yes, man, do preach sometimes."—J. W. Higginson.

Where Hithers Are a Blessing.

We are too prone to measure a woman's worth by her conditions in life. Only that week I saw the wife of a well-known New York millionaire enter one of the great hospitals of the town. After a bit, curiously tempted me to follow, and for two hours I watched that woman going through the wards of the sick, dispensing here some dainty from a maid's basket, there a smile, and again a cheery word. All the patients knew her, and in a dozen instances did I see the stricken sufferers kiss her fingers in gratitude, and close their eyes as a silent little prayer went up for this woman who, so beautifully blessed herself, did not forget that

there were others less fortunate. And this is not an exceptional case, but one which you can see in the hospitals and institutions of the great cities of our land almost every day. Many a millionaire's wife is today sustaining the hands of the noble band of women who are striving to bring sunny spots in the lives of our working girls. Of course, there are women of vast worldly means who live within themselves regardless of the want which exists at their very doors. But because such women—fewer than the average woman believes—unfortunately exist, it is unfair to judge all rich women alike. Because the church has within its doors people who it would be better were they on the outside, is no criterion by which to judge the thousands of God-anointed men and women who are benedictions to the world at large. Too little credit is given the wealthy classes for the good which is often done with the riches at their command.—The Ladies' Home Journal.

A Learned Divine.

The Rev. Thomas Jefferson Conant, who died in Brooklyn last week at the age of eighty-nine, was recognized as one of the ablest of American Biblical scholars and linguists. He had never, we believed, assumed pastoral duties, but devoted his life to learning and teaching. He was for several years Professor of Greek, Latin, and German in Waterville College, Maine. Later he was Professor of Languages and Biblical Literature in Hamilton Literary and Theological Seminary (now Madison University) at Hamilton, N.Y., and from 1851 to 1857 he filled the chair of Hebrew and Biblical Exegesis in Rochester Theological Seminary. From 1857 to 1875 he was engaged in a revision of the Bible under the auspices of the American Sabbath Union. For a portion of this period he also co-operated with the Committee of the Convocation of Canterbury, England, in revising the authorized English version of the Bible. He was conceded to be one of the first Hebrew students of his time, and as a writer of English he had a style singularly pure and forcible. He published a Hebrew grammar which has become a standard text book in England and America. Among his other publications were "The Book of Job," "The Gospels by Matthew," "The New Testament," "The Book of Genesis," "The Book of Psalms," "Prophecies of Isaiah."

The Oldest Meeting-House.

The old meeting-house in Hingham, Mass., is the oldest in New England. It was first occupied as such on the 8th of January, 1682, and is still used by the First Society. It stands upon rising ground, and is 73 feet in length by 35 in breadth. The pyramidal roof is surrounded by a peculiar belfry and a spire. The original cost of it was 430 pounds and the old meeting-house. Extensive repairs and alterations were made in the meeting-house in 1869. The old pews were removed and new ones built, but much of the old remains with the new.

The Honorable Solomon Lincoln has given a very minute and interesting account of this old meeting-house, and the customs of those who have worshipped here, in his appendix to the discourse of the Rev. and Calvin Lincoln, at the reopening of the edifice, September 8, 1869.

Superficial Judgment of Men.

In our judgment of men we are too prone to give great importance to occasional acts. By acts of occasional generosity weak men endeavor to redeem themselves in their own estimation, vain men to exalt themselves in that of mankind. It may be observed that there are no men more worthless and selfish, in the general tenor of their lives, than some who, from time to time, perform feats of generosity. Sentimental selfishness will commonly vary its indulgences in this way, and vulgar selfishness will break out into acts of munificence. But self-government and self-denial are not to be rolled upon for any real strength, except in so far as they are found to be exercised in detail.—N. Y. Ledger.

Unusual Action.

Mrs. Blum Airo.—My husband's actions in regard to money matters of late have led me to fear that he is losing his mind.

Doctor.—What do you mean?
Mrs. B.—He has been giving money to charity.—Yankee Blade.

Pertinent Paragraphs.

"Men who strike in their anger generally miss their mark."

"People who boast that they never did any harm, are generally those who haven't done much good."

Liberty and freedom should be understood by all alike. To the American people, it means liberty of action, freedom of thought restricted only by a conscientious determination to do right, to be honest and honorable.—American Standard.

Let prayer be the duty of the morning, and the duty of the evening.

Jessie Adeline Cole, of Chicago, who once wrote a book of Colorado poems and got into a law-suit with her publisher, has turned lecturer. Her subject is the ill-treatment of animals, and she is so bold as to ask that the state build and maintain an infirmary for decrepit beasts. Anything for a hobby in this day of fads.

WHALES ON THE RAMPAGE.

Tales Told of These Fanciful Creatures—Leviathans.

As most people know, the whale is not a savage animal, and any small craft is reasonably safe among a school of those leviathans, provided they are not molested. Occasionally, however, a whale goes on the rampage, says the New York Ledger, and then even fair-sized vessels have to get out of the way. The coasting schooner Ceclia had a stirring encounter with an immense hump-back whale off the coast of Nova Scotia recently. When the monster, which the captain declares was 70 feet long, first made its appearance, the crew paid no attention to it, but when it swam alongside the schooner and gave it an occasional bump the frightened sailors held a consultation. The only weapon on board was a 32-caliber revolver, and the captain fired one shot from this at the whale, aiming at what he thought to be a vulnerable part. But the only effect of the bullet was to further irritate the whale and it hit the schooner several slaps with its tail that made the masts shake. Then it began to dive under the schooner from side to side, keeping the sailors in perpetual terror for fear he would rise directly under the vessel and turn her keel uppermost. There was no use trying to escape by flight, as the whale tacked every time the vessel did and was twice as swift, and they did not dare to use the revolver again. So the schooner sailed on for two days and nights with the unwelcome visitor frisking around her and not a man dared close his eyes. But the great animal was either merciful or ignorant of its strength. At any rate it finally dropped astern after giving the Ceclia two terrible whacks that nearly capized her.

Another whale story, with more of the spice of danger, is told of an American sailor named Leonard, who was one of the crew of the ship Mystery, a whaler in the North Pacific. One day he was stationed in the bow of a whaleboat, a long distance from the ship, in hunt of a large whale. Our hero was the harpooner, and when within proper distance he threw his harpoon, striking the fish hard and deep. The line began to run out, when suddenly it caught the body of one of the men in such a way as to haul him overboard. As the man sank the harpooner transferred his line to a boatman and sprang into the ocean in aid of the drowning sailor, and just at that moment the whale, maddened by the wound, made a rush for the boat. Remarkable to relate, Leonard's friend happened to regain the boat in safety, but Leonard himself was caught by the whale between its jaws, his position being inside the monster's mouth, with nothing protruding but one of his arms. If it had been a shark, Leonard would have instantly been swallowed alive, but a whale has a very small gullet, and could not swallow a baby. Still the harpooner's situation was none the less precarious, as he might easily be crushed to death. The whale instantly plunged down into the deep, but the imprisoned man had not lost his presence of mind. He mustered his entire bodily strength, and he was a very powerful man, actually bracing himself in such a position as to compel the fish to spread its jaws, and with his shoath knife cut right and left. No sooner was there a sufficient opening than he forced his way outside and rose to the surface. Strange to say, he was within arm's length of the boat when he came up, and he was soon hauled aboard, considerably shaken up, but otherwise sound and whole. After this adventure, Leonard was known as "the second Jonah," and no wonder.

How Spools Are Made.

Birchwood is preferred for the making of spools. The wood is first sawed into sticks four or five feet long and seven-eighths of an inch to three inches square, according to the size of the spool to be produced. These sticks are thoroughly seasoned. They are sawed into short blocks and dried in a hot-air kiln. At the time they are sawed holes are bored perpendicularly through each block, which is set on end under a rapidly revolving, long-shanked augur. Next one whiff of each little block against some little knives that are turning at lightning speed fashion it into a spool according to the pattern desired, and that, too, at the rate of one a second for each set of knives. A row of small boys feed the spool-making machines by simply placing the blocks in a spout, selecting the best and throwing out the knotty and defective stock. The machine is "automatic," but there are some things which it cannot do, hence the employment of the small boys above mentioned. After the spools are turned they are placed in a large drum and revolved rapidly until they have taken on a fine polish. For some special purpose they are dyed yellow, black or red, according to taste. When one sees a spool of thread marked "200" or "300" yards it does not signify that the thread has been measured, but that the spool has been gauged and is supposed to have that amount of thread upon it.

Standing Armies.

Probably the first standing army was raised in Egypt by Amonophis. When his son Sesostris was born all the male children in Egypt on that same day were set apart to be reared as a military body. This was 1700 B. C. Charles VII. of France organized the first standing army of modern times. The British standing army originated in the reign of Charles II., after 1660.

The Point of View.

By the Italians the English language is considered the horse language; the Spanish, the bird language, while their own smooth, flowing lingua is called the language of song.

AN EGYPTIAN WEDDING.

In the Harem Room First Seen This Week's Page.

was in the Harem, that famous place of double walls, the eastern part of the Harem and the western part of the Harem, the latter being a garden and still more lovely garden, which he perhaps graced with his presence once in his life and left to the women of the Harem to do as they pleased, never renewing, or resting, but building as a child a building, to pull down again another. An American officer, one of the half dozen retained here, has charge of the bridge, and he who walks under the shadow of the palm and gathers the wild figs and the golden oranges that there are no blossoms and bear fruit in a desert garden.

was from the balcony of his house, at the old palace, looking out the beautiful, blooming country, green fields, the lovely, mysterious, that we saw a calvario appearing and heard the sound of the and pipe. "It is a fantasia," exclaimed our host—a fantasia meaning a feast or festal. Down the long road they came, a procession of women on white Arabian steeds, the man dressed in handsome raiment leading himself with the proud air of a man whom all eyes were fixed, and him strode a groom and caparisoned with a rich blanket and gilded saddle, and after this another came with even more gorgeous splendor, who bore a rich palanquin lined on every side with gold and silver hangings. Within sat the bride. Following the bride were three or four women, on which were seated women, and then came a train of household furniture, bedding, chests, pots and pans and all various appurtenances essential to keeping and furnishing in an oriental country.

was the bride coming to the husband's house, the last day of the wedding, and the conclusion of the seven days' feasting. In a few hours he did for the first time lift the veil to whether, indeed, what his mother told him is true; whether she is a good-eyed, and true, and supple of foot, and graceful of foot; whether she is a voice like the cooing of a dove, or a learned in the making of bread and dalkah, for not one glimpse of her, not one word from lips, has ever been revealed to him. Poor fellow! whose brilliant curtains shroud loves or deformity?

as the mother been won over by title of stuff and the ear-rings, and beads to fancy beauty where there is only riches? It has happened so often. But the bride—have I anything to say for the bride, who is a supple? to be ignorant of the elements of her husband? The bride is a woman; there are windows, such little windows, in the house like village over the plain, and the eyes were never darkened when, veiled and shrouded, she went to the mosque or well. We may be sure that she has him many a day and oft, and that she loves him after the fashion of women who, heaven be praised, do not need a century of contemplation to make up their minds whether they like a thing or not.—Harford Courant.

A Bone Eater.

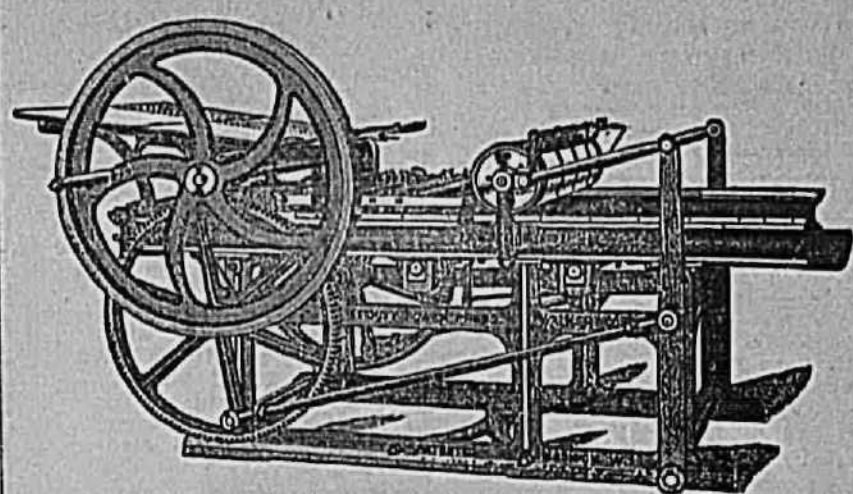
There is a man in town who eats bone, and who is known among his friends as the "great American bone eater," says the New York Sun. He is scientific, and when a question was put to him he said: "I do not follow the habit for any fantastic reason. I believe that the organic chemical elements found in bones, such as phosphorus and carbonate of lime, are greatly needed in the human frame for the development of the osseous system. I do not make a dinner of bones, but merely take a little bone delicacy at times, when not in company. I will go through the ribs of a spring chicken or quail, or what not. I will broil the grilled leg bones of a young chicken, which are easily eaten when we grill bones of a sucking pig or of lamb and, in fact, there are sundry bones that can be prepared in various ways to the advantage of the eater. I have had benefit from bone eating, and I know several bone eaters. Some of the African negroes, who are very strong, eat the bones of game after making them crisp at the fire, and the books tell of the bone eaters of Europe in olden times. I would advise you to get a few dainty bones in nice order and try them."

Mountain Peaks Compared.

The Alps contain two peaks about 15,000 feet, six or seven above 14,000 feet, and in all about thirty which are reckoned among the first-class peaks of the world. The Himalayas, on the other hand, or, rather, the limited portion of that range with which we are familiar, contain peaks from 29,000 feet downward. More than 1,100 have been measured that exceed 20,000 feet in height, and it is computed that there are at least 5,000 peaks in the great range that are over 15,000 feet, and that there are not less than 2,000 that will exceed the 20,000-foot limit.

A Pathetic Story.

The London Hospital tells of a reprobate who, like Hood's pathetic heroine in the "Song of the Shirt," worked till the stars shone on the roof. He eyesight failed, and the story goes on: "She saw at the same time four heads, four noses, and four seams. She at first treated them as an illusion, but at the end of some days, in consequence of weakness and prolonged mental anxiety, she imagined that she was really seeing four seams at once, and that God, to test her misfortune, had worked a miracle in her favor."



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"Not in a Thousand Years"
will there be another opportunity of
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At Such LOW Prices.
Commencing Mon. June 2,

AND LASTING THE ENTIRE WEEK,

All my stock of Clothing and other
goods saved from the late fire, also
Dry Goods, Shoes Wallpaper etc.
THIS SALE WILL BE AS INTERESTING AS WE CAN MAKE IT.
Yours Truly, C. O. Foltz.

Auction Sale of Hardware here
SATURDAY,
Gaines Brothers.



AND DON'T YOU FORGET IT!
THAT WITH

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FILLED WITH ALMOST EVERY DESCRIPTION OF
MERCHANDISE

Prices are LOWER than ever.

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Saturday sure.

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THIS SPACE

BELONGS TO

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who are too busy waiting on buyers
to find time to write an "ad."

PUBLISHERS ANNOUNCEMENT.

The present issue of the News appears from its new power press, which we have recently placed in our office at an expense of several hundred dollars. Since the fire of March 30th, which wiped out the accumulated earnings of four years of ceaseless toil, we have erected a new building for temporary office use and placed therein presses, type and other printers material at an aggregate cost of over \$1500. During this time although the numerical strength of our office force has been greatly diminished by sickness and other causes we have missed but two editions of the News, and with two exceptions have got the paper out on time. Within 48 hours after the fire a job press was in operation in our office, since which time we have filled all orders for job work within 24 hours after receiving the same, doing all manner of work from an auction bill to a visiting card.

From certified proofs of loss filed with the North British Insurance Co., accompanied by type founder's invoices and receipted bills for material purchased since 1887 our aggregate loss was shown to be \$1285; this did not include the original job outfit purchased several years ago, which together with a considerable quantity of job stock also destroyed would swell the aggregate loss to exceed \$1,500. On the entire plant we had an insurance in the North British for \$500 which was promptly paid. The Surveying Secretary remarking as he handed us a check for the amount, that he was sorry that we had not a policy for \$1000, as he believed that our loss was sufficient to have justified the company in paying that amount, had it been so insured. Perhaps the reader may wish to know why we had not a greater amount of insurance on the plant; the answer briefly is this: being located on the upper floor of a block of frame buildings the insurance rates were so high that we felt unable to pay the premium and like many another ran the risk of fire, with the result already told.

The above statement of facts is not made in a spirit of boasting, but rather to show our abiding faith in Antioch and its resources and to encourage many another who may have met with reverses and serious losses, and show what results may be accomplished by will and energy, in a well directed effort in a legitimate line.

The present issue of the News will doubtless show many imperfections, owing to our inexperience with a power press, but these and all minor defects time will remedy as we learn by experience how to handle the press.

Owing to the many duties devolving upon me I have decided to place my brother, A. F. Burke, at the head of the local department of the News, reserving however the full ownership, right, title and interest of the plant.

This arrangement will give us considerable more time to look after the financial interests of the paper and at the same time have a general supervision over all departments so that the policy of the paper will remain unchanged, being politically independent and pledged to no shade of creed or condition it shall ever maintain, foster and encourage all that is good and for the best interests of the common people, our fellow citizens of every nation and clime, and seek to expose, eradicate and destroy everything that tends to work an injury or hardship to the people. In short we aim to make the News a newspaper, a family paper and a fearless exposé of wrong, a champion of right, a newspaper in which that man does not live who can force the publication of a line or do not approve of nor suppress one approved of by us.

If the above platform of principles meets your approval we should be pleased to have your hearty co-operation and support in extending the usefulness of the News, believing that with better machinery than ever before we can give the people a better paper, but if you think that by subscribing for this paper you own the plant and have a mortgage on the editor don't do it.

Our rates are \$1.00 per year strictly in advance.

Very Truly, J. J. Burke, Ed.

BISMARCK appears to be a combination that is to German politics what James G. Blaine and Grover Cleveland are to our own.

EX-SENATOR INGALLS is getting a lot of free advertising from the newspapers this Spring. Perhaps he intends taking the place left vacant in the circus business by the late P. T. Barnum.

SENATOR PLUMB struck the bulls eye when he said that it would make not the slightest difference to this country if Italy severed all diplomatic relations with the United States, and never renewed them.

WHAT'S a newspaper "fake"? Why, we supposed everybody knew that a newspaper "fake" was anything startling printed by the opposition paper exclusively. When we print similar matter it is known as a "scoop" on the other paper. See.

THERE have been men in the American Congress whose private lives have not been shining examples of social purity, but if any of them ever sank to the level of the social leprosy that has made fugitives of several members of the British Parliament it was never found out.

THE Chinese government didn't want ex-Senator Blair as our minister, but it does want and it has applied for a large space for exhibition purposes at the World's Fair. Opinions differ as to the wisdom of the celestials in the first case but everyone will agree that good hard horse sense is shown in the last.

OFFICE-BROKERAGE is a very old crime in Washington and it is doubtful if there has been a time for many years when it has not to a certain extent been carried on; but it has been commented on that for the last two or three months advertisements have been unusually frequent in the local papers offering to pay certain sums of money for appointments in the Government service, and to the old stagers these advertisements are an indication of activity in that particular line of business, and if the guilty ones when caught are to be allowed to resign and be given a month's pay, there isn't much probability of its ever being broken up.

THE great colleges of the country that started "schools of journalism" several years ago with the declared intention of turning out ready-made newspaper men have discovered what was already known by every veteran newspaper worker, that they had attempted an impossibility and have abolished that branch of their curriculum. A college education is a very desirable thing for a beginner in newspaper work, but it is only hard practical experience and touching elbows with all kinds and classes of people that can make a good newspaper man, and no matter how many years he has labored at the profession he will find out something new about it every day. It is only the beginner who thinks he knows it all.

EX-REPRESENTATIVE Yoder, of Ohio, who is a democratic candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms of the next House (curious how these "ex's" are always on hand as candidates for something, isn't it?) is the latest man to bring in a Farmers Alliance story. He says: "Mr. McKinley is honest in the belief that extreme protection, high taxation, is what the people want, but he is deceiving himself. I do not think that any man can be elected in Ohio on the high-tariff issue. McKinley makes that the issue and he will be defeated. The farmers are tired of high taxes. The argument he makes as to the benefit of the free sugar clause of his bill condemns the rest of the measure. The farmers ask why some other necessities of life should not be made cheaper in the same way. The Farmers Alliance is going to have more to do with the election than either party now thinks." That last sentence is, where the milk in the coconuts lies.

JOHN RUSSELL Young wants to be sent to China as United States Minister. Mr. Harrison sends Senator Blair, and J. R. Young writes a signed newspaper article showing that Mr. Blaine is to be the republican nominee. That's politics.

MR. HARRISON told one of his audiences recently that many of us are looking forward to the time when we shall have 1 cent postage, but he did not say that we would recommend it in his annual message to Congress. "Looking forward" will not accomplish much, it is putting your own shoulder to the wheel that accomplishes things.

Among The Rockies THE HOMES OF THE CLIFF DWELLERS.

Our course lay in a southerly direction from Durango; and having secured a trusty driver, who also acted as guide to our party, a strong wagon and plenty of provisions, which with our long outfits was securely packed and strapped to the backs of a pair of honest looking burros, and a day was fine we anticipated a pleasant and speedy journey to the ancient homes of the now extinct race.

Nothing occurred to mar the pleasure of the little company and about three o'clock we came a trail leading off from the main track which we were following and our guide halted to explain to us if we took the trail, or "cut off" he called it, we would save several miles of travel, although the way was much more rocky and rough than the longer route and we decided to cut a halt until two of the men of our party who were on horseback should come up with us, and certain their opinion on the subject, as well as prevent the possibility of becoming separated. The "cut off" was decided upon and we were on our way, the men on horseback riding on ahead in search of time for the evening meal.

Rocky and rough trail we had to have thought so; and we were glad to desert the wagon and let our way down the gorge the best we could. At one place the horses, accustomed as they were to the mountain roads, utterly refused to move, and the driver and Mr. were compelled to detach themselves and lead them down a narrow and easier grade, and after seeing them to saplings return to the wagon.

I could but wonder if we were hopelessly barred from proceeding farther, when I saw the driver make a large coil of strong rope with which I had noticed in the wagon, he had no idea of the use to which it would be applied; but my wonder grew when I saw them make an easy fast to the wagon and then by taking a half turn around a convenient tree, strong hands safely lowered them down over the steep descent to the smoother ground below, when the patient and trusty horses again took up the burden, the sure-footed little burros following as usual.

In about an hour of sun-drenched respite to camp for the night and the tents were soon ready, a fire of dry pinon crackled and blazed and emitted a pitchy odor, and on a green grass plat our supper was partaken of with a relish which only mountain travelers know.

One of the men who had ridden on ahead of the team had not yet returned but was momentarily expected. While seated around the fire, for the night closed in with the characteristic chilly air we were surprised to hear the low cry of a kitten. Instinctively we, the ladies of the party, sprang to our feet to go in search of the little wren, when we were recalled by our guide who assured us that we had unwittingly pitched our tent unpleasantly near the den of a wild cat, but he also said that we would be safe as long as we kept the fires blazing brightly, as they would not come near a fire.

At that moment our belated friend dashed into camp with a white, seared face whiter still than the fire

light rested upon it, and in a hoarse voice told us that we were liable to be attacked by Indians, as a large party of them were within a mile of us, and he himself had narrowly escaped capture. The only way to escape being discovered by them was to extinguish the fires which we immediately did, choosing between the two evils, wild beasts and wild men.

Every ear was strained to catch the sound of stealthily approaching footsteps, and every eye peered into the darkness to discover the whereabouts of the mother of the wild kitten whose cry we had heard, and so the hours wore on, not a word was spoken except in whispers, and not a sound jarred upon the awful stillness of the night, save the gentle movement of the pine boughs over our heads, and the heavy breathing of the sleeping animals. All the men in the party were armed and we resolved to be brave and meet whatever came with calmness and sell our lives as dearly as possible.

And so in dread and silence the hours went by, and the early summer morning was beginning to redden the eastern sky when three of the men proposed to make a reconnaissance and discover if the enemy were still lurking around, led by our friend who had first discovered them lurking near, and after stealing cautiously down to where they were seen the previous night, sure enough they were there still; they had not even changed their position, and a closer and more careful view revealed the fact that what was taken, or rather mistaken for a company of Indians in their blankets, was really a cactus thicket, whose immense growth and dense foliage had in the early night completed the delusion, frightened the man out of his wits and robbed us all of a nights repose. Of course Mr. A— does not like to hear of it since, but it was too good to keep.

The next day without further adventure we reached the end of our journey, and at 3 P. M. pitched our tents on the grounds once pressed by the feet of the race concerning whom both history and tradition are alike silent, but whose nest like dwellings still remain to tell us of their prehistoric habitation.

Along the banks of the San Juan, and I am informed of the Mancos and McElmo rivers as well, where the cliffs rise almost perpendicularly some at greater and some at less elevations in almost inaccessible situations, sometimes at the height of several hundred feet from the base of the cliff, the niches are plain to be seen and the homes of some of them are of superior workmanship.

The walls of the cliffs are of red sand stone and much skill was evinced in the structure and location of these strange houses, together with what must have been watch towers and other structures, though why they were built in such places, or by what means they were approached none can know. Their deserted homes still remain, though fallen into decay, and who or what they were or by what power they were swept into oblivion, who can answer?

L. S. Collier.

COUNTY SEAT ITEMS.

From our regular Correspondent.

Our merchants are all doing a large business.

J. A. Avery has been here from Cincinnati.

Prof. H. L. Harlow is instructor and Director of the Citizens Band.

I. T. Mead of Fort Wayne, Ind. has located here as Architect and builder.

Kent & Stratton filled large numbers of strawberry orders last Saturday.

Larger vault doors have been put into the vaults of the First National Bank.

Extensive preparations are being made for Decoration Day exercises, May 30th.

Thursday evening David Webb, son of Marshal Webb, and Miss Ida Millmore were married by Rev. R. H. Pate.

Wm. Ramaker, the Fox Lake Hotel proprietor was here circus day.

"The Lost Mine" will be played here May 28th by the Amateur Company.

Prof. Louis Easton of Barrington recently visited his mother Mrs. H. A. Hinkley.

Mr. John Gavin and Miss Mae Edmonds were married in this city Wednesday evening.

The photograph business of R. W. Hook has been purchased by Mr. S. Law of Indiana.

W. S. Pearce has retired from the drug business after a half a century. His son succeeds him.

A new lumber yard is one of our latest acquisitions, with L. W. Jeffery of Indiana as proprietor.

Representative Partridge will deliver the Decoration Day oration at Wauconda, Saturday May 30th.

The Judicial election occurs June 1st. The republican candidates are Judge Upton, Judge Kellum and N. B. Willis.

The marriage of Wm. P. Kennard and Miss Delina De Castro occurred Wednesday. After an eastern trip they will reside in Waukegan.

C. L. Sawyer, principal of the high school is about to resign his position. During Prof. Sawyer's Principalship the schools have progressed finely.

The new bank will be opened as soon as the Whitney & Upton block is completed. It will be under the State law with a capital stock of \$50,000, and will be named the Security Savings Bank.

Mr. Andre Matteson and Miss Frances Haines were married at the bride's home Thursday afternoon. Mr. Matteson is editor of the Legal Advisor of Chicago. Miss Haines is the daughter of the late Hon. E. M. Haines.

Mrs. Floy Clarke died at her home in Sterling, Ill., May 18th at the age of 38 years. She was the wife of E. H. Clarke and the daughter of H. A. Hinkley of this city. Mrs. Clarke had many friends here, having spent her girlhood here.

A WAUKEGAN CORPORATION.

On Tuesday last the Secretary of State issued a license to the Lake County and North Shore abstract Company of Waukegan, to furnish abstracts; Capital stock \$10,000; Incorporators, W. A. Starn, F. W. Sutton, C. A. Marsh.

AUCTION SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned will sell for cash or approved security. At Antioch, Ill., THURSDAY, JUNE 11th, 1891. At 1:30 P. M., the entire Rogers business block on the corner of Main St. and Lake Avenue, in the village of Antioch, containing 2 1/2 of an acre of land. At the same time I will offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash or approved security my entire property in the village of Antioch consisting of fine residence and business lots.

TERMS OF SALE.
One fourth cash. Balance on time to suit at 6 per cent interest.
W. B. ROGERS, Prop.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

Miscellaneous Wants.
Advertisements under this head, 5 cents per line each insertion. Ordinarily, 7 words make a line.

Houses For All: Village Lots from \$100 up, in a prosperous village on the Wis. Central R. R. Address: R. Johannot, Antioch, Ill.

FOR SALE: a quantity of seed flax warranted free from all foul stuff. Enquire of FRED S. BENDER, Bristol, Wis.

Wanted: A girl to work in my hotel. Good wages will be paid to the right kind of person. Call at hotel or address, Joseph Savage, Antioch, Ill.

FOR SALE: or will trade for a good team of horses, a No. 1 Piano. Enquire at this office.

In Honor of the Boys in Blue.

The Albany, N. Y., TELEGRAM for May 29, will be printed on red, white and blue paper and consist of 16 pages. It will be the most original, unique and popular paper ever presented to the American public. Nothing like it ever attempted by a newspaper in the nineteenth century. As a mechanical wonder and a literary literary library there will be nothing to even compare with it issued in this country. If there is no agent in your town you can have the paper mailed to you at 5 cents a copy.

Protection or Free Trade by Henry George (62 Albany Place N. Y.) is a well arranged and thoroughly exhaustive book, written on a subject of vital interest to every citizen of this great republic. Were a book of this kind placed in the hands of every voter to-day such widely different opinions on the subject it handles would not long exist. Price in paper covers 25 cents, cloth \$1.20.

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Long experience, expert salesmen enables us to get

BEST PRICES AT ALL TIMES.
Make us a few shipments and be convinced. Refer to this paper, and First National Bank.

SHIP YOUR EGGS, BUTTER, CALVES AND POULTRY TO
ARNT, HOLBROOK & CO.
(GENERAL COMMISSION) MERCHANTS.

QUICK SALES, PROMPT RETURNS.
192 South Water Street, Chicago.

SHIP YOUR PRODUCE OF ALL KINDS TO
WAYNE & LOW,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

185 South Water St.
And obtain the Highest Market Prices.
CHICAGO.

SPRAGUE COMMISSION CO.

218 South Water Street, Chicago.

We are a responsible Company, incorporated under the laws of the State of Illinois. Any Commercial Agency or Bank can give you our standing. We conduct an honorable business in an honorable way. Every shipper we give satisfaction to, generally sends us many more. Every case we failed in would keep a great many away; therefore, if we had no higher motive it certainly would be to our advantage to do the best we possibly could for our shippers. Remember, we are the only Commission House in Chicago that make a specialty of BUTTER, EGGS & VEAL and we can do better with these goods than houses that handle everything. If you are not shipping to us, don't fail to give us a trial and we will try and convince you that it will pay you to deal with us. SPRAGUE COMMISSION CO.

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WHOLESALE
COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Game, Veal, Hogs, Hides, Furs, Wool, Tallow, etc.

GENERAL PRODUCE,
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PROMPT. ESTABLISHED 1870. RELIABLE.
SPECIALTIES:
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Tags and quotations free on application.
Refer to:
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223 S. WATER ST. CHICAGO.
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Ship your
EGGS, BUTTER, POULTRY & VEAL
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Best prices and prompt returns. Tags, Stencils and Coops on application. Refer to Bank of Commerce, or Spielmann Brothers, 24 to 26 North Avenue, Chicago.

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THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled
Dependent widows and parents now dependent
whose sons died from effects of army
service are included. If you wish your
claim speedily and successfully prosecuted,
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JAMES TANNER,
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GEO. W. BELL, WAGON MAKING

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I keep on hand a full line of Wagon and Machinery Repairs, and am prepared to do all work in my line promptly, and at lowest prices. Shop over Peterson's Blacksmith Shop ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

It don't pay to rent!

BUY A LOT AND BUILD A HOME.
VILLAGE LOTS FOR SALE,
LONG TIME, EASY PAYMENTS.
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Excelling remedy for the rapid cure of Hard Colds, Coughs, Hiccups, Yellow Water, Distemper, Sore and Weak Eyes, Lung Fever, Constipation, Diarrhea, and all difficult ailments from impurities of the Blood. Will relieve Heaves at once. Manufactured by the JOPPA MANUFACTURING CO., LYONS, N. Y. Sure Cure for Hog Cholera. FULLER & FULLER, General Western Agents, Chicago, Ill.